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*William Allen  
captain*

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A Journal  
of a  
Voyage in the  
North and South  
Atlantic  
Oceans

in the years 1867-68.

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as kept by John S. Loggins

# On Board Bk. Pacific,

1

## Motto

"Life is sometimes bright and fair,  
And sometimes dark and lonely;  
Let us forget its toils and cares,  
And note its bright hours only."

"Thou who on the whirlwind ridest,  
At whose word the thunders roar,  
Who in majesty presidest  
Over the oceans and their shores—  
Be thy statutes so engraven  
On our minds and hearts that we,  
Anchoring in Death's quiet haven,  
All may make our home with thee?"

ENB

Success attends their skill the dangers o'er,  
The port is doubled and beheld no more.  
*gleaves*



# November Outward Bound.

Wed 6<sup>th</sup>

Morning cool, fair weather, light N.W. breeze, at seven wind increasing at nine N.W., all on board strong freeze, got underweigh, set topsails and courses, at one P.M. pilot left, stowed the anchors on the bows and the cable below set the watches, shortened sail, porpoises in sight, course S. by E., crew all seamen, one gannet forward besides myself, one in the storage and four in the cabin, thinking of home.

Thurs 7<sup>th</sup>  
Morning fine breeze, fair weather, main to galant sail out, wind N.W. by E., course S. by E., coiling lines, fitting boats for whaling, sent up the cutting pennants, mastheads, two sails in sight, fairly sick of the voyage, captain and steward sick,

Frid 8<sup>th</sup>  
Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S.E., course E.N.E., main to galant sail out, sent up the cutting guys, one sail in sight, making Berub Broom broke out m'lasses, wind S., course E., at ten A.M. double reefed the topsails, strong breeze, rigging the boats, one sail in sight, killed the cat,

# November, Outward Bound,

Sat 9<sup>th</sup>

Morning light westerly winds, course E, rigging boats for whaling, two sails in sight, overhauling cutting blocks and falls, coiling lines broke out water, set the fore togalant sail, quite warm, course E.

Sun 10<sup>th</sup>

Morning light Southerly wind all sail set, course E by S. S. S. fitting boats for whaling

Mon 11<sup>th</sup>

Morning fair weather, fine breeze, main togalant sail out, wind S, course E by S. S. S. jammers in sight, broke out towline, all hands in the afternoon, making scrub brooms, lashed stud sail brooms on the bows, coiling lines, getting boats ready for whaling, rove new spanker rigging, at two P.M. set the fore togalant sail, light breeze.

Tues 12<sup>th</sup>

This day opens with a fine S. by E breeze, course E by E, making scrub brooms, rigging boats, two sails and fairbacks in sight, all hands in the afternoon, broke out mivlasses, making comb lance bags, latter part strong breeze, rain called all hands at 10<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> P.M. to shorten sail, wind increasing,



# November Outward Bound,

Wed 13<sup>th</sup>

Morning blowing a gale, hoisted the boats on top cranes, squally, shortened sail down to close reef maintop sail and reef foresail, wind S, course S, S, E. at one P.M. sent down the fore to galant yard, raining, all hands, at two P.M. sent them below, securing things, carried away the forward bow boat dovit, stove the boat, at ten P.M. called all hands, made all the larboard boats fast, took the craft out of the boats, one sail in sight, blowing strong, dirtiest ship I ever saw, Shur 14<sup>th</sup>.

Morning blowing a gale, squally under goosewing main topsail, set foresail and close reef maintop sail, took them in again, steward sick, started out the deck pot, lashed it up, blowing strong, wind S, by W, Frid 15<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, mainto galant sail out, wind S, S, W, course S, E, by E, repairing bow boat, all hands in the afternoon, broke out floor and water, three sails, pinbacks, and porpoises in sight, repairing signals, setting spars up side of the mainmast and lashing them, signalized one ship,

4 186  
November Outward Bound,  
Sat 16<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, squally,  
wind Vble, course S.E. by E. one sail  
and porpoises in sight, broke out  
sugar, under topsails and courses,  
at two P.M. set the main top galant sail  
Sun 17<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze squally  
with rain, main top galant sail out  
wind S.E. by course S. by W. porpoises in sight  
latter part light breeze,  
Mon 18<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair  
weather, wind S.S.W. course, S.E. by E.  
main top galant sail out, rattin down  
mizzen topmast rigging, working  
in the rigging, sent up the fore  
top galant yard, set the sail, mak-  
ing boats mast for second mate,  
porpoises and blackfish in sight,  
drying onions,  
Tues 19<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair  
weather, wind S. by W. course S.E. by E.  
making line tubs, all sail set,  
set up the fore royal rigging, at  
three P.M. raised blackfish, at five  
lowered three boats, no success, at  
dark all on board, light breeze  
porpoises in sight,



## November Outward Bound.

Wed 20<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, breeze,  
wind S.S.W. course S.E. by E, all  
sail set, making line tubs, coiling  
lines,

Thurs 21<sup>st</sup>

Morning fine breeze, cloudy  
weather, wind W. by S, course S. by E,  
all sail set, at nine A.M. took in  
the fore topgalant sail, broke out water,  
at eleven A.M. took in light sails,  
at two P.M. clewed down the topsails  
at three set them again, making  
tubs, picking oakum, at dark main  
topgalant sail out, latter part raining,  
at ten took in the main topgalant  
sail, wind Vble.

Frid 22<sup>nd</sup>

Morning cloudy, raining weather,  
wind Baffling, course S. by E, all  
sail set, making shaping gear,  
finbacks in sight, also two sails  
at noon fair weather, set up main  
topmast rigging, Peter sick,

Sat 23<sup>rd</sup>

Morning Strong Breeze, rainy  
weather, wind S, course E.S.E.,  
finbacks one sail and porpoises in  
sight, broke out bread, under topsails  
and courses, picking oakum, at dark set  
main topgalant sail, hauled up the

November Outward Bound.  
 courses several times in squall  
 double reefed fore topsail and  
 furled main top galant sail,  
 Sun 24<sup>th</sup>

Morning fair weather, fine breeze  
 main top galant sail cut, at three  
 P.M. double reefed the topsails,  
 strong breeze, took in the main sail  
 it, set the main spencer, close  
 reefed the fore topsail,  
 Mon 25<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze, squally  
 with rain, took in fore topsail and  
 close reefed the main topsail,  
 at five A.M. under double reef  
 topsails and courses, course S, wind  
 W. picking oakum,  
 Tues 26<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair  
 weather, all sail set, wind W.  
 course S, one sail in sight, making  
 boat sails and chafing gear,  
 at seven P.M. took in the light  
 sails, at twelve P.M. double reefed  
 the topsails and furled the  
 mainsail, rainy, strong breeze,  
 Wed 27<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze, under  
 double reef topsails and foresail,  
 rainy wind increasing furled



# Round the World Bound,

the fore sail, jib and spanker,  
morning strong, wind N. S. W. course  
S. broke out water, making foot sails,  
at fore topsail and turned two reef  
out of the main topsail,  
Sun 25<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze, fair  
weather, wind S. W. course S. S. E.  
under topsails and courses, at one  
P.M. set the light sails, drying  
onions making sunset and  
foot sails, fin backs in sight,  
Wed 24<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze, fair  
weather, main's log haul out  
at one P.M. took in the light sails,  
and double reefed the fore topsail  
at sundown all sail set, two  
sails and fin backs in sight,  
wind S. W. course S. S. E. and S. E.,  
Sat 30<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair  
weather, wind S. and S. E. course S. E.  
and S. by W. looked at noon four and  
eleven P.M. making foot sails,  
three sails and fin backs in sight  
all sail set at nine P.M. took  
in the light sails,

December (Edward Board,  
Sun 1<sup>st</sup>

Morning strong breeze, fair weather, under topsails and courses, at daylight all sail set, forebacks and ~~that~~ sail in sight, at nine P.M. took in light sails.

Mon 2<sup>nd</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S.S.E. course S.W. main topgallant sail out, making boat sails, broke out water, forebacks in sight,  
Tues 3<sup>rd</sup>

Morning strong breeze, fair weather, wind S.S.E. course S.W. main topgallant sail out at one P.M. took in main topgallant sail, at daylight set light sails, light breeze making boat sails, and molasses keg,  
Wed 4<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair weather, all sail set, wind S.E. course S.W. by S. on Cape De Verd inhaling ground set spare main topmast side of the mainmast, making smut and boat sails, put the large cutting gear stage over the side,  
Thurs 5<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair weather, all sail set, wind E. by S. course S.W. by W. forebacks and one sail in sight, put a rope hook



December, 9

1868

# Cape de Verd Islands,

on fresh water tank, at six  
P.M. took in light sails, and  
hauled up the courses. Blackfish  
in sight, signs of land on the  
horizon, Latitude  $18^{\circ}$   $00'$  N, Long  $23^{\circ}$   $30'$  W,  
Wind C.

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,  
wind N.E. course S.S.W. at day-  
light raised the island of St.  
Anthony, Cape de Verd, two sails in  
sight at noon the islands St Vincent,  
St. Lucia, St. Nicholas in sight  
passed between the islands of St.  
Anthony and St. Vincent, three sails  
and three steamers in sight wind at  
E. course S.E. eleven sail laying at  
anchor in the harbor of St. Vincent  
part of them steamers, latter part  
took in light sails,  
Sat 7<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,  
wind N.E. course S.S.W.  $16^{\circ}$  W at daylight  
sighted the islands of Brava and  
Fogo, main topmast sail cut,  
spoke and gaffered the brig Oxford  
of Funchal capt. Baker. Two mugs  
cut 25 Bbls. sp. got some old barrels  
and oranges of her, she was laying off  
and on St. Brava, grasshopper in sight,  
all sails set, wind N.E. course S.

24  
December) From Cape de Verde,  
Sun 8<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, all sail set, wind N.E., course S.E., E. sulphur bottoms and grampuses in sight, making boat sail,  
Mon 9<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind N.E., course S., all sail set, broke out water, put scuttle batt on deck, coopersing casks for oil, shipjacks and grampuses in sight, making a scorpion, took at mast head from five P.M. till nine P.M.  
Tues 10<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind N.E., course S., by E., broke out bread, played it between decks, stowed eight large casks of salt water in after hold for ballast, all sail set, shipjacks in sight,  
Wed 11<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair weather, wind N.E., course S., all sail set, set up main, main topmast and topgallant rigging, making several brooms, grampuses and porpoises in sight,  
Thurs 12<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, squally weather, wind N.E., course S. by W., all sail set, at eleven a.m.



1867

# Journal To the Equator, 3

Lowered three boats for black fish, at one P.M. all on board, no success, raining, making scrub brooms, and Piggins, broke out head, very warm.  
Wed 13<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, squally weather, wind S.E. course S.W. & N. all sail set, three sails in sight, at noon lowered starboard boat after blackfish, at one P.M. on board no success, making scrub brooms, and bungs, broke out top and fork, wind S.E. course S.W. squally with rain.  
Sat, 14<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S.S.E. course S.W. all sail set, broke out water, three sails and all buccoes in sight, gave all hands one month to learn the rigging, crossed the Equator, at eleven P.M. took in gaff topsail, and forelogland sail, at midnight set them.  
Sun 15<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S.S.E. course S.W. all sail set, one sail in sight, latter part took in the main topgallant sail, I moved into the stowage,

# Journal From the Equator

Mon 16<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S. S. E. course S. W. by W. main topgallant sail out, blackfish in sight, painted starboard and starboard boats,  
Tues 17<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S. S. E. course S. W. by W. all sail set, at five A.M. took in the fore topgallant sail, made a mizzen topmast cross tree, porpoises and one sail in sight, painted bow and waist boats,  
Wed 18<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S. E. course S. W. by W. all sail set, two sails in sight, drying cod fish, stowed iron hoops and sand in the after hold, course S. W. by S. sighted the Mcgellan clouds,  
Thurs 19<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S. E. course S. W. by S. W. S. all sail set, four sails in sight, sorted over the potatoes 25 bushels,  
Fri 20<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind S. E. E. course S. W. by S. W. S. all sail set, five sails in sight, broke out sails and rigging,



13  
1907  
December 1st. Hrothas Banks,

rigged a new cutting fall, very warm,

Sat 21<sup>st</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair weather, wind N.E. course S.W. by S, all sail set, set up the head stays blackfish, and three sails in sight, warm, Sun 22<sup>nd</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, all sail set, wind N.E., course S.W. by S, N. S, one sail all across in sight,

Latitude 13<sup>o</sup> 04' South,

Mon 23<sup>rd</sup>

Morning light winds, and calms, rainy, wind N.E., course S.W. by S, all sail set, making pump chain, blackfish and one sail in sight, wind N.E., fair weather, Tues 24<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze, fair weather, wind N.E., course S.W. by S, all sail set, two sails in sight, at 3 P.M. took in light sails, hauled the barge Montaprice of Westport, capt. Davis, 13 m on the cut 200 lbs, sperm, had taken two 1500 lbs whales this forenoon, was cutting, shortened sail at sundown, at dark all on board, set three boats crew watches, wore ship, on the Ground

December Wholhas Ground,  
Wed 25<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze fair weather  
wind at E. course C.B.C. at daylight  
midgalant sail out, on this or  
Wholhas Ground raring three sails  
in sight, one the H. Wallapoise  
laying out, at daylight were shuk  
course W. at three P.M. were ship,  
at five P.M. raring, making  
sinnel, rove new forelog alant  
tye and runner, at nine P.M.  
hauled aback, shortened sail  
Thu 26<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze, rain  
three sails in sight, main log  
alant sail out, at sundown  
shortened sail, fair weather, wind W.  
Fri 27<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze, raring  
Weather, wind Pble. course Baffle  
under double reef topsails and  
courses, four sails in sight, took in  
the main sail,  
Sat 28<sup>th</sup>

Morning fair breeze, fair wea-  
ther, wind C.B.C. course C.E. all  
sail set, six sails in sight, at two  
P.M. rowed large schools of  
small sperm whales, lowered three  
boats, whales breaching and going  
to windward fast, at dark all.



15  
December Abrolhos Ground, 1847

on board, no success, took in  
light sails, strong breeze,  
Sun 29th

Morning fair breeze, fair weather,  
main, fore and aft sail out, wind  
E, S, E, course N, E, at ten A. M. raised  
a school of sperm whales, lowered  
three boats, at noon second mate  
fastened, at one low boat lowered  
at three P. M. whale alongside, all  
on board, sent up cutting falls  
and gear, at five P. M. all in,  
cut up the junk, and bailed the  
cask, one sail in sight, shortened  
sail at 8 P. M. squally,  
Mon. 30th

Morning strong breeze, fair  
weather, cut up the blubber and  
chased away the jaw, under double  
up topsails and foresail, got up  
the minding tub and machines,  
were ship at eight A. M. Three sails  
in sight, at two P. M. whale near  
topsail, wind E, S, E, course S, E, E,  
and at 4 P. M. were ship at two P. M.,  
at sundown shortened sail, changed  
the by pots, and repairing minding  
machines, two sails in sight,

# Gambel Brothers Ground,

Dec 31<sup>st</sup>

Morning fair weather, fine breeze  
main log cut out, raised sperm  
whales, but none of them, cruising  
for them, started the try works,  
at two P.M. raised sperm whales  
lowered three boats, at three fourth  
mate lowered, mate fastened at  
four o'clock, third mate fastened at  
five P.M., mate lost store in trying  
to fasten a loose whale, threw the  
lobsters and three men overboard,  
looseening the lobsteress teeth and  
thumping his head, at six all on  
board, finished trying the first whale  
turned up 14 Bbls.

## "End of the year 1867"

"Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean-roller!  
Gen' thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain;  
Man marks the earth with ruin - his control  
Stops with the shore, upon the watery plain.  
The wrecks are all thy deed, nor doth remain  
A shadow of man's ravage, save his own,  
Then for a moment, like a drop of rain,  
He sinks into thy depths with bubbling grain,  
Without a grave, unknell'd, uncoffined, and  
unknown."



17  
January 1868  
Whetnas Ground

Morning light breeze, fair weather, wind E. by S. course S. cut in the two whales. Sailed the cases, and cut up the junk, chased away the jaw, at noon raised sperm whales on the weather bow, lowered three boats, whales going to leeward, second, first and third mate fastened, mates line got fast or foul of the other boats lines and was forced to cut line, fastened to third mates line thinking it was the one cut from, cut again, at four fastened to the cut end from fourth mate lowered, no success, cutting up the blubber, started the works, at sundown, whales alongside, laying to, set try watches, Thursday

Morning light breeze, fair weather, at day light commenced cutting in at noon all in, trying out, wind E. by S. course S. cut up the blubber, under double reef to spails and fore and aft Friday 3d

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind E. by N. course S. E. by S. at seven were ship, cutting up the blubber, at noon all cut up, three sails in sight, under double reef

# January Brothers Ground

topails and foresail, latter  
part took in mizzen top sail and  
fly jib, wind increasing, trying out  
muzzing machine good out  
Sat 4<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair wea-  
ther, wind E. by E. course S. E., at seven  
A.M. wore ship, course E., at noon  
finished trying out, cleaning ship  
getting tools and lines ready for noon  
sit boats crew watches coaling lub-  
ber room after side broke out head  
and water, under main, and double  
reef fore topails and foresail, at two  
P.M. main, top sail out porpoises  
in sight, whales turned up 114 Bbls,  
Sun 5<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair  
weather, wind N. E. course E. S. E., under  
topails and foresail, at daylight  
commenced stowing oil in after hold,  
at noon main, top sail out,  
at two P.M. oil all below  
stowed down, 107 Bbls, washed ship  
inside, at sundown took in sail,  
Mond 6<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair  
weather, main, top sail out,  
wind N. E. by E. courses E. S. W. and S. W.,  
two sails in sight, wore ship at



19 1868  
January Brothers Ground,

eight A.M. were ship, repairing  
mincing machine, at sundown  
lacked ship and double reefed the  
fore topsail and furled the main sail,  
latter part light winds and calms,  
Thus 17<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,  
wind N.E. course E.S.E. lacked ship at  
six A.M. and at noon, grasshoppers, and  
one sail in sight, set up fore, foretop  
and logalon't backstays and the main  
rigging, two sails and grasshoppers  
in sight, at sundown, gained  
the Whittapoisett 210 lbs. had taken  
two small whales, carried two bundles  
of hoops on board, got two barrels  
and a bundle of light hoops, at  
ten P.M. all on board,  
Wed 8<sup>th</sup>

Morning Light breeze, all sail  
set, five sails in sight, making  
best mast for starboard boat, broke  
out water, set up main, logalon't  
rigging, wind N.E. course E, and N.W.  
at sundown took in fore logalon't sail,  
Thus 9<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair weather,  
wind N.E. course E, main logalon't  
sail out, at six A.M. raised sperm  
whales, lowered three boats at 8 A.M.

# January Brothers Ground,

at nine A.M. mate fastened killed  
ed him and towed him alongside  
started again in pursuit, at two  
-ve second mate fastened and killed  
2 small whales, one with a bomb,  
lance, towed them alongside, at  
five P.M., all on board, cutting falls  
up, cut in the two small whales and  
cut up the heads and blubber, very  
warm, large schools of whales in  
sight, set the watches,  
Friday 10<sup>th</sup>.

Morning strong breeze, under main  
double reef topsails and foresails,  
fair weather, wind N. by E. course N. by E.  
cut <sup>in</sup> the mates whales, wore ship,  
one sail in sight, cleared away the  
heads, cut up all of the blubber,  
at two P.M. started the works, broke  
out flour, etc.  
Sat 11<sup>th</sup>.

Morning strong breeze, fair weather  
under double reef topsails and foresails  
wind N. by E. course N. by W. one sail in  
sight, minding up the head skin  
with hand minding knives,  
Sun 12<sup>th</sup>.

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,  
finished trying out the whales,  
main top sail out, wind N. by E.



# annary Brothers Ground,

course N.W. by W, two sails in sight. at four P.M. ran down and hauled the bk. Sarah, of New Bedford, capt. Newcomb, three months out. had taken 30 Bbls, at nine P.M. all on board, Nov 13<sup>th</sup>.

Morning fine breeze, cloudy weather, wind et. E, courses G.D., E., and et. et. W. under topsails and courses, stowed the oil in lower after hold, 51 Bbls, washed ship inside, four sails in sight and blackfish, shortened sail, Dec 14<sup>th</sup>.

Nov 14<sup>th</sup> Morning fine breeze fair weather, main logalant sail out, wind et. E. by E, course S.E., and et. et. N, six sails in sight. Lat 17° 10' South, lashed ship at 1 P.M. picked up a wine cask, set up the fore top and logalant rigging, covered the cooler covers, at five P.M. wore ship, took in main logalant sail at sundown. Dec 15<sup>th</sup>.

Morning fine breeze fair weather, main logalant sail out, wind et. E, courses E.S.E., at seven P.M. lashed ship examined the men to find who knew the rigging and

January Abolthos Ground,

compass, one sail in sight,  
at noon tacked ship, at sun-  
down shortened sail, broke out  
sugar, rainy,  
Thurs 16<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine weather, cloudy,  
main topgalant sail out, wind N.E.  
by E. course S.W. by E. - S.W. and S.E. by E.  
one sail and compass in sight,  
shortened sail,  
Fri 17<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, squally  
weather, wind N.E. course E.S.E. at seven  
A.M. wore ship, course N.W. at noon  
N.W. four sails and gun-powder and  
porpoises in sight, main topgalant  
sail out, made a green stone cover,  
shortened sail,  
Sat 18<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair we-  
ather, wind N.E. course E.S.E. main  
topgalant sail out, wind <sup>by N.</sup> N.W. and  
S.W. three sails in sight, working  
in the rigging,  
Sun 19<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,  
wind N.E. by N. course N.W. by N.  
and E. by S. main topgalant sail out,  
one sail, blackfish in sight,



23 1868  
January Abrothos Ground,  
Mon 20<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,  
main topgallant sail out, wind N.E. & N.  
course E by S, at seven A.M. wore ship  
course N.W. by N, one sail in sight,  
broke out water, making a waif drag,  
squally, took in light sail, and main  
course,

Tues 21<sup>st</sup>

Morning fine breeze, squally  
weather, with rain, main topgallant  
sail out, wind N.E., course E.S.E.,  
at seven A.M. tacked ship, at  
four P.M. garnered the Lt. Abwick  
capt. Stapleford 32 months out  
had captured 1000 bbls oil bound  
home, at ten P.M. all on board,

Wed 22<sup>nd</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,  
wind E.S.E., course S.E., at seven A.M.  
wore ship, course N, one sail black  
fish in sight, main topgallant sail  
out, wore new wheel rope.

Thurs 23<sup>rd</sup>

Morning light winds, main  
topgallant sail out, wind N.E.,  
spoke a Brazilian brig five days  
from Pernambuco bound to Rio  
de la Plata, four sails all over in  
sight, shortened sail,

January Abolhos Ground,  
 Wed 24<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, cloudy  
 wind E by S, course N by E. main to gal-  
 lant sail out, three sails in sight,  
 course S, and W, jammed the Bk.  
 Matlapossett nothing since last  
 gum, had spoken the Ohio last  
 night, wind E, course S S E, took in  
 light sails and double reefed the  
 fore topsail.

Sat 25<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze, fair  
 weather, wind E by S, course S by E at  
 seven A.M. wore ship, course N by E, C.  
 at noon tack ship, five sails in  
 sight, main to galant sail out,  
 at sundown, took in sail,

Sun 26<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze, cloudy  
 weather, wind E by S, course N by E, under  
 double reef topsails and foresail,  
 at nine A.M. set main sail and turned  
 the reefs out of the main topsail  
 two sails in sight, at sundown took in  
 sail,

Mon 27<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weat-  
 er, wind E by S, course N. main to galant  
 sail out, the Ohio and and the a brig  
 in sight, broke out water, at sun-  
 down jammed the Bk. Ohio,



25  
January Brothos Ground, 1868

sent letters by boat, at eight  
P.M. all on board, strong breeze,  
rather fast running,  
Tues 28<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze, fair  
weather, wind N.E. course W. by S. and S.W.,  
under topsails and courses, two  
gails in sight,  
Wed 29<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair we-  
ather, wind N.E. course S.W. two sails  
in sight, at paydown luffed on  
port tack, shortened sail,  
Thurs 30<sup>th</sup>

M fine breeze, fair weather,  
wind N.E. course S.W. one sail in sight,  
at noon on Brothos Banks, 33  
fathoms, working in the rigging,  
at dark no soundings at 100 fathoms,  
shortened sail and luffed on port  
tack, making scrub brown teeth.  
Frid 31<sup>st</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,  
wind N.E. course S.W. at five P.M. luffed  
on port tack, broke out buff and pork,  
at nine P.M. a ship passed close,  
ahead of us capt. & Mr. saw her  
and ordered the look out to  
stand up in future,

February Vrothos Ground,  
Sat 1<sup>st</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind C. course C. S. C. two sails and porpoises in sight, at six P.M. tack ship, light winds, wind C. by C. course C. S. C. at physeil  
Sun 2<sup>nd</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, all sail set, wind C. by C. course C. S. C. two sails in sight, tacked ship at noon and at sundown, Sat. 20<sup>th</sup> 1868  
Mon 3<sup>rd</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind C. S. C. course C. all sail set, tacked ship at two and six P.M. porpoises in sight, broke out water and filling water casks with salt water, overhauling blocks  
Tue 4<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind C. C. course C. S. C. W. tack ship at eleven A.M. and six P.M. all sail set, one sail and porpoises in sight, overhauling blocks.  
Wed 5<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather, wind C. by C. course C. S. C. at five A.M. had a squall, caught a block, at ten A.M. tacked ship, two sails and porpoises in sight, all sail set, caught a porpoise overhauling blocks, shortened sail, midday fish in sight,



27  
February To the Equator,  
Thurs 6<sup>th</sup> 1868

Morning raining, gentle breeze,  
wind E by N, course S.E. by E, main top-  
sail set out, at nine A.M. squally,  
fresh breeze, took in the light sails,  
one sail and swordfish in sight,  
at five P.M. set the main top-sail  
and light breeze, fair weather, started  
for the North Atlantic,  
Frid 7<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze, fair weather,  
under top-sails and courses, at eight  
A.M. sent down, and repaired the  
main top-sail, at two P.M. bent  
it and set the top-sails, one sail  
and swordfish in sight; wind E by E,  
course E. by N,  
Sat 8<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze, fair  
weather, wind E by N, course E by E, all  
sail set, one sail and porpoises in sight,  
lastened to one but lost him, picking  
up again,  
Sun 9<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, squally, all  
sail set, at ten A.M. fair weather, wind  
E. course E by E, at one P.M. took ship,  
baracenta in sight Lon.  $37^{\circ} 10'$  Lat  $12^{\circ} 50' S.$   
set sea watches,

February 11<sup>th</sup> From Abrothos Ground,  
Mon 10<sup>th</sup>.

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,  
wind E by S, course S. E. by S. all sail  
set, set up the main stay, two sails  
in sight looking for land off  
the lee beam, porpoises in sight  
put me in bow to stern, latter part  
light breeze.

Tues 11<sup>th</sup>  
Morning fine breeze, squally  
weather, wind E. by S. five sails and  
coast of Brazil in sight, all sail  
set at six A.M. tack ship course S. E.  
at eleven P.M. wind increasing to  
fresh breeze, look in fore top land sea  
and mizzen top mast stay sail.

Wed 12<sup>th</sup>  
Morning fine breeze, fair weat-  
her, wind E by N, course S. E. by S. all  
sail set four sails in sight, broke  
out anclas, lashed ship at ten A.M.  
and six P.M.

Thur. 13<sup>th</sup>  
Morning gentle breeze, fair  
weather, wind E, course S. E. by S. all  
sail set, six sails in sight, caught  
one cowfish.

Frid 14<sup>th</sup>  
Morning fine breeze, fair weather,  
wind E, course S. E. by S. five sails and Perna-  
moco, and six catamarans in sight.



February To the Equator,

at two P.M. course W. at dark  
luffed on the wind course N.E., E.  
Sat 15<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, fair  
weather, wind E. by E. course N.E. by E.  
three sails, forty Galameras (or native  
boats made of logs) in sight, also  
Pilar, Point das Pedras, and Point  
du Goya coast of Brazil in sight,  
rose new main spencer sheet, latter  
part off point de Goya, fresh breeze,  
Sun 16<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,  
all sail set, course N.E. by E. wind E. by E.  
one sail and blackfish in sight,  
all sail set, on whaling ground, at  
nine P.M. took in light sails,  
Mon 17<sup>th</sup>

Morning gentle breeze, fair wea-  
ther, wind E. S. E. course N., all sail set,  
lacked ship, at three and four P.M.,  
at half past nine P.M. sighted the island  
Rocas 33° 51' South Latitude, a low trian-  
gular shaped island, or reefs, mate went  
ashore, got one turtle, 260 lbs. old copper,  
8 lbs lead, a lot of eggs, caught two large  
turtles from the ship, five wrecks  
on the reefs, 3 sails in sight, the reefs  
6 leagues out of our reckoning, at dark  
all on board, course N.E. by E. dressed one turtle,

February, Rocas Reefs,  
 Tues 18<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather,  
 wind E. to S.E., course N.E. to E., all sail  
 set, gentle breeze, two sails and four poise  
 in sight, fish jumping in sight nearly  
 every day, broke out water and flour,  
 Wed 19<sup>th</sup>

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather,  
 wind S.W. to E., course N.E., all sail set, tacked ship  
 at 3 P.M., course S.E., two sails and a shark in  
 sight, caught the shark, at dark calms, han-  
 dled up the courses, at nine P.M. light breeze  
 set them again, Lat 29° 10' South.  
 Thurs 20<sup>th</sup>

Morning light air, fair weather,  
 all sail set, wind N.E. course S.E., five  
 sails in sight, at five P.M. raining,  
 took in the fore logabunt sail.  
 Frid 21<sup>st</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair weather,  
 main logabunt sail out at three A.M.  
 wore ship, took in light sails, at four  
 set them again, and tacked ship, three  
 sails in sight, at eleven A.M. sighted  
 Rocas reefs, hauled up the cables  
 bent them and got the Port anchor  
 off the bow, at three P.M. came to  
 anchor about three miles to the W.  
 of the island in about 15  
 fathoms of water, took the old  
 boat off the house, and lowered



31  
February Rocas Reefs,

1868

The tow boat and went ashore, parted the sails, got a lot of old copper and lead, at dark all on board, wind N.E. set anchor, watches, a boatsteward and two men forward, Jan 22<sup>nd</sup>

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather, wind E. by S. Three boats ashore in the forenoon, and two in the afternoon, found an old copper water condenser, a lot of bolts and sheet copper, seven wrecks ashore, pounding the sheet copper together, broke out three casks to find it in, caught a lot of fish, large quantities of birds ashore to be. Part wind increasing, Jan 23<sup>rd</sup>.

Morning cloudy weather, moderate breeze, wind N.E. by N. at four A.M. three boats went ashore, one after the other after copper, got eight large turtle and one small one, some old copper and eggs, put the turtle in the blubber room, at five P.M. got underweigh, made a haul of soil out, at eleven P.M. took in the light sails and double reefed the topsails, wind increasing, squally.

3<sup>2</sup>/1868

Feb  
Monday 24<sup>th</sup>

# Equator.

Morning strong breeze under main  
and double reef foretop sail and foresail  
stowed fore anchor and stowed the  
cable below, at eleven A.M. main top  
sail set out, squally weather with  
light rain, one sail in sight, weighed  
the copper and stowed it below.  
Amount of copper 2728 Lbs, yellow metal  
3562 Lbs, of lead 739 Lbs,  
Gues 25<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, squally  
weather with rain, wind S.E. course E.S.E.  
and N.E. by E. spoke the Dutch Brig Myra  
from Pernambuco steering N.E. under  
top sails and courses, at noon main top  
sail set out, at two P.M. all sail set,  
rainy, Lat,  $01^{\circ} 50'$  South, Long  $32^{\circ} 40'$  West,  
at seven P.M. took in light sails,  
Wed 26<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze squally with  
all sail set, wind N.E. course N.E. by E.  
at four P.M. rainy, took in the  
light sails, at noon crossed the Equator,  
dressed a turtle, Lat,  $00^{\circ} 00'$   
Thur 27<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair weather  
all sail set, painting bow boat, wind  
N.E. course N.W. albacores and a chain  
in sight,



February 28<sup>th</sup> From the Equator.

Morning squally weather, with rain, light breeze, all sail set, wind  $\text{N.E.}$ , course  $\text{N.}$ , by  $\text{E.}$ , broke out, bread, one sail and fish in sight, Lat  $1^{\circ} 16' \text{N.}$ ,  
Sat 29<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather, wind  $\text{N.E.}$ , by  $\text{E.}$ , course  $\text{N.}$ , by  $\text{E.}$ , main topgallant sail out, dolphins and albacores in sight, and one sail,  
Sun 1<sup>st</sup> of March  
March

Morning moderate breeze, hazy weather, wind  $\text{N.E.}$ , by  $\text{E.}$ , course  $\text{N.}$ , by  $\text{E.}$ , one sail and dolphins in sight, main topgallant sail out, at four P.M., wind decreasing set fore topgallant sail,  
Mon 2<sup>nd</sup>

Morning fresh breeze, fair weather, all sail set, wind  $\text{N.E.}$ , by  $\text{E.}$ , course  $\text{N.}$ , by  $\text{E.}$ , at three P.M., took in fore topgallant sail, one sail and fish in sight, blackfish in sight, set boat crew watches, latter part took in main topgallant sail,  
Tues 3<sup>rd</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, squally weather, wind  $\text{N.E.}$ , by  $\text{E.}$ , course  $\text{N.}$ , sent down the main topsail, repaired and bent it, main topgallant sail out,

24  
March, From the Equator,  
Wed 4<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, squally  
wind C. N. E. course N. W. E. main top  
sail out, at four A.M. took  
in the light sails, under topsail  
and courses, tide currents, at ten A.M.  
set fly jib and gaff topsail, at eleven  
took them in, moderate breeze,  
bounced a turtle,  
Thurs 5<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze, fair  
weather, wind N. E. by E. course N. by W.  
under topsails and courses, large school  
of flying fish in sight,  
Fri 6<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze, hazy  
weather, wind N. E. by E. course N. W.  
to N. E. under topsails and courses,  
at three P.M. set light sails, at sundown  
took them in and double reefed  
the foretopseil, grampuses in sight  
at nine double reefed the main topsail  
Sat 7<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, hazy  
weather, under double reef topsails and  
courses, wind C. N. E. course N. E. gramp-  
uses and squid in sight; Long 139° 14' W  
Lat 14° north, on whaling ground, shortened  
sail, dressed the last turtle.



March, To Forty Ground  
Sunday

Morning moderate gale, hazy weather, wind E, course S.E. by S, under double reefed topsails and foresail, at nine A.M. close reefed the foretop sail, at sundown furled the foretop sail and close reefed the main topsail and reefed the foresail, and wore ship, heavy swell, Mon 9<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate gale, fair weather, wind E.N.E. course S.E., under close reef topsails and reef foresail, one sail and finbacks in sight, broke out water, stopping casks and filling them with salt water, on port side in fore hold, Tues 10<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze, fair weather, wind E. by N. course S.E. by S, under single reef main, double reef foretop sail and foresail reefed, at sundown shortened sail, Wed 11<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, hazy weather, wind E. by N. course S.E. by S, under close reef topsails and reefed foresail, at eleven A.M. set main sail and turned two reefs out of the main topsail, at noon wore ship, one sail, blackfish and sunfish in sight, also large schools of flyfish, at sundown shortened sail,

March. Whaling Ground.  
Thurs 12<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, cloudy weather, wind E. course N.E. under double reef topsails and foresail, blackfish in sight, at noon main top and sail out, course W. at sundown took in the light sails and hauled up the foresail.  
Frid 13<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, squally weather, wind E. N.E. course W. by N. under whole main and double reef foretop sail and foresail at daylight unbent the foresail, repaired and bent it, two sails and porpoises in sight.  
Sat 14<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, hazy weather, wind E. N.E. course W. under main and double reef foretop sail and foresail, at daylight sighted two sails, one the Edith May, sch. of Millstreet, Whaler, capt. Grose, three months out, 40 Bbls sperm oil, had seen the sch. S. C. Lewis of Boston five months out 95 Bbls sperm oil, and the bk. Ohio had taken three whales a fortnight previous, at seven A.M. luffed on port tack, gunning the Edith May, at dark all on board, double reefed the main top sail.  
Sund 15<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, hazy weather, wind E. N.E. course S.E.



March. Whaling Ground,

at one A.M. wore ship, course N.  
four sails in sight, three of them scho's,  
under double reef topsails and courses,  
at one P.M. main topgallant sail out, at  
sundown tacked ship and took in sail,  
Mon 16<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,  
wind E.S.E. course N. under double reef topsails  
and courses, at nine A.M. main topgallant  
sail out, one scho and porpoises in sight,  
at four P.M. gunning the whaling scho,  
Sarah C. Lewis, of Boston Capt. Smith,  
five months out 95 bbls sperm oil, at  
sundown all on board shortened sail,  
light breeze, wore ship at eight P.M.  
Tues 17<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather,  
the scho S.C. Lewis in sight, at daylight  
raised sperm whales, all sail set beating  
to windward, at ten A.M. whales out of  
sight to windward, at sundown shortened sail  
Wed 18<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,  
wind E.N.E. course S.E. under topsails  
and courses, at six A.M. wore ship,  
course N. at sundown shortened sail,  
Capt 13<sup>th</sup> 10:00 A.M. wore ship, at ten P.M.  
Thurs 19<sup>th</sup>

Morning gentle breeze, hazy weather,  
wind E. by N. wore ship at seven A.M.

186  
March, From Whaling Ground  
course N. by E. at noon course W. by N.  
at dark course W. by N. main topgalant sail  
out.  
Wed 20<sup>th</sup>  
Morning gentle breeze, hazy weather,  
wind E. by N. course W. by N. main topgalant  
sail out, blackfish and cowfish in sight  
at noon lowered three boats after black-  
fish, at two P.M. all on board no suc-  
cess, Lat 14° 06' North,  
Sat 21<sup>st</sup>  
Morning gentle breeze, hazy weather,  
wind E. by N. course W. by N. main topgalant  
sail out, tarring down head stays fore top  
topgalant and royal rigging, course W.  
Sun 22<sup>nd</sup>  
Morning light breeze, hazy weather,  
wind E. by N. course W. main topgalant sail out  
finbacks and porpoises in sight, stopped  
two men watch below for talking  
portuguese language, having forbidden  
it several times previous.  
Mon 23<sup>rd</sup>  
Morning gentle breeze, hazy weather,  
wind E. by N. course W. main topgalant sail  
out, furled the foretop sail and fore  
topgalant sail, under the yards, so as to  
paint them, painted them the jibboom  
and skysail poles, furled the jib to  
the stays, and sulphur bottom



1848

March, To Barbadoes. W. I.  
in sight, and cowfish, caught one  
cowfish, tarring down fore and aft, at  
eight P. M. had a rain squall,  
Wed 24th

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,  
main topgallant sail out and foresail,  
wind S by E, course N. E. S, tarring down,  
main and mizzen stays, painting masts,  
but two men in irons, capt. Allen  
was talking to one of the men, at the  
wheel, concerning the rules of the ship,  
the man (named John a Portuguese) stated  
that he had not broken the rules, and  
loped his fist and stepped forward to  
strike the capt. the capt. ordered him to  
be put in irons, which was done, he had  
wound up before to breaking the ships  
rules, another of the men not liking it  
are the second officers (Mr. Davis) some  
indecent words, and the capt. ordered him  
in irons also, he has been rather sancy...  
number of times, and the capt. has  
talked to him about it, at about twenty  
minutes before sundown called all hands  
aft, capt. Allen read the laws and expl-  
ained them to them, concerning revolts,  
mutinous conduct, embezzlement of  
money, &c, also that a good lookout should  
be kept, at sea and in port, and several  
other clauses, and talked to them for

March From Whaling Ground

their good, stating that he asked them to perform nothing unreasonable, and nothing more than they were shipped to do, and that that they should do it or he would resort to proper means to make them do it. put the two men in the room at dark telling them if they breached anything he would chain their hand and foot, and cautioned them twice not to put their heads above the scuttle at the peril of their lives, and gave them to understand that when they should acknowledge themselves wrong and promise to try better in future he would free them and not before, and they should have prisoners allowance of victuals and that he would see that they did perform their duty as long as he was over them, one sail in sight, light breeze.

Wed 25th

Morning light breeze, fair weather wind E. courses W. ye, & ~~set~~ bent the fore top and topgallant sails and set them, and unbent the main, main top and main topgallant sail, painting the yards and masts, one sail in sight allowed the men of duty to take the air on the house, stating that if he caught them in any



March, To Barbadoes, W. I.

conversation with anyone he would not allow them that privilege. Cook had a cat, provisions in sight painted the mainmast,

Mar 26<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair weather, wind E by N, course W. H. S. fore, fore top, and fore top galant sails out, painted fore and mizzen masts, took the men out of rows, they promising to do their duty in future, sent the main sails, at four P. M. set them,

Mar 27<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather, wind E by N, course W. H. S. and W. S. one sail and blackfish in sight cooping up for water, all sail set, sent the fore sail painted the yard, sieging on scorchmen.

Mar 28<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather, top galant sails out, humphacks and two sails in sight, wind E, course W. hoke out beef and pork, latter part fresh breeze, green water,

Mar 29<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze, cloudy weather, wind E by N, course W. H. S. Two sails sight, at two P. M. sighted the island of Barbadoes, at dark under doubt.

March Barbadoes, W. I.

reef topsails and foresail, laying off and on,  
Mon 30<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, squally weather, with rain at A.M. came to anchor at Barbadoes, West Indies, the whaling bark Oak and Leonidas and a schooner from Marion and about 50 sail of merchant ships, and one Frigate of war. (English) humpbacks in sight, hove up and changed the anchorage, water boat brought off 45 Bbls of water. brought off one bbl, and larger one of sugar and one of ale, at three P.M. all on board got under-weight bound to St. Eustace all sail set course N.W. St. Vincent off, leeward.

Tues 31<sup>st</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, cloudy weather, all sail set, passed to windward of the Islands of Martinico and Dominica, and to leeward of the islands of Guadaloupe, Marigalante, and St. Pierre Island, humpbacks and one sail in sight. latter part strong breeze, took in the fore topgallant sail, off Dominica.



April 30 St. Eustatia, W. I.  
Wed 1<sup>st</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather,  
wind E by N, course N.W. by W. at three sail  
in sight, all sail set, bent and set  
foretopmast studding sail, Guadalupe  
Isles or Bird Island, Nevis, and St. Christophers  
in sight, nine sail at St. Christophers  
two at Nevis, at sundown look in  
light sails, light breeze, St. Eustatia in sight  
Thurs 2<sup>nd</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair weather,  
wind E, course N by E. three sail in sight,  
at ten A.M. came to anchor at St.  
Eustatia, Saba, St. Kitts, and Nevis in sight,  
arrived one sloop from St. Martins, boat  
went ashore, sailed one sloop for St. Martins  
at sundown all on board, at nine  
P.M. arrived the brig Rosa Baker, of  
Boston, capt. Stetson ten months out  
1/6 Blk sperm oil, one day from Dominica,  
Frid 3<sup>rd</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, squally  
weather, wind E, N.E., arrived the schr. John  
St. Lewis, at six A.M. lowered four boats  
for humpbacks, at seven A.M. mate fasten-  
ed, the other boats fastened and helped kill  
and tow him to the ship, at one P.M.  
whale alongside, cutting in, a large crowd  
from shore to see the whale, at dark head  
in, stopped cutting, set anchor watches,

April St. Cristobal, W.I.  
Sat 4<sup>th</sup>

Morning squally, moderate breeze, wind C.S.C. finished cutting in the whale, and cutting him up, natives after whole meat, sold the Rosa Baker and American couple some meat, at dark, gunnoring the Rosa Baker, at nine P.M. on board, natives brought off some yams, sweet potatoes and sour-sofs,

Sund 5<sup>th</sup>

Morning squally weather, wind C. at daylight started the try-works, at sundown gunnoring the Rosa Baker, broke out water, capt. Steward and second mate on shore, at midnight finished trying out, arrived one sloop from St. Martins, latter part strong squalls.

Mon 6<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze, squally, weather, with rain, at eight A.M. got under weigh, all sail set, course S.W. one sail and the islands of St. John, St. Christopher, Nevis, Barbuda, St. Bartholomew, St. Martin, Anguilla, Anguilleta, Richly-Par. and Sombro, in sight, at eight P.M. passed to leeward of Sombro, spoke one brig, laying at anchor, shortened sail to double reef topsails, wind C.S.C.

Tues. 7<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze, under double reef topsails, at two a.m. wore ship,



April, To Sombroso, W. I.

sailed around the island of Sombroso, a small offlong Island with about twelve houses; and a flesh light house, spoke the same brig, the Charlotte Mc. Donald, of Gilbert N. S., at eight A.M. main to galant sail out, course N.W. wind C.S.C. coopers oil, one humpback and porpoises in sight, Lat.  $18^{\circ}38'$  N. Long  $65^{\circ}34'$  West.

Wed 8<sup>th</sup>

Morning gentle breeze, hazy weather, wind C.S.C. course N.W. main to galant sail out, stowed down the oil 31 Bbls. humpback in lower after hold, at one P.M. set fore to galant sail,

Thurs 9<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather, two sails in sight, washed ship inside, main to galant sail, out, wind C. course N.W. made a few for yarns,

Frid 10<sup>th</sup>

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather, wind S.C. course N.W. all sail set, one sail in sight, unbent the gaff top sail repaired and bent it,

Sat 11<sup>th</sup>

Morning light winds and calms, rainy weather, wind N.E. course N.W. H. & C. four sails in sight, scrubbed decks with Lye, main to galant sail out, calm, fair,

April From Sonobrero —  
Sun 12<sup>th</sup>

Morning light winds and calms, fair weather, one sail in sight, all sail set, wind Vble. course N.W. fore gaff topsail,  
Monday 13<sup>th</sup>

Morning light air and calms, wind Vble, one sail in sight, one sail in sight, pointed the bends on the starboard side, unbent the gaff topsail repaired and bent it, drying-lines, all sail set, clewed up the sails at two P.M., at sundown men swimming at dark set the sails, light breeze,  
Tues 14<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair weather, one sail in sight, all sail set, wind E.S.E. course N.W. pointed the bends on port side making bungs, bent the fore staysail, at five P.M. squally, moderate breeze, at dark shortened sail, course N.W. by W. Long 72° 10' W. broke out water,  
Wed 15<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, hazy weather wind S.S.E. course N.W. by W. main topgallant sail out, Gumpers and one sail in sight, course W. broke out a bbl. of pork, Long 74° 00' West,  
Thurs 16<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze, hazy weather wind S.S.E. course W. main topgallant sail out, at sunrise A.M. double reefed the topsails, and furled the mainsail, at sundown



# April To Bahama Banks.

wore ship, furled the foretop-sail  
and reefed the foresail, on Bahama  
Ground, heavy clews, Lat  $27^{\circ}10'$  North  
Long  $77^{\circ}$  West, of Greenwich,  
Wed 17<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze, hazy weather,  
wind S.E., course  $\frac{1}{2}$  E. at daylight wore ship,  
course S.W., blackfish, one sail, turtle,  
and a large price of squid in sight,  
under ~~double~~ reef topsails and reefed foresail,  
at noon ~~set~~ fly jib, gaff topsail and  
turned the reefs out of the main topsail,  
at dark shortened sail,  
Sat 18<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze, hazy weather,  
wind S.E., course S.W. under double reef topsails  
and courses, porpoises and a turtle in sight,  
at sundown shortened sail, moderate breeze,  
Sun 19<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather,  
wind S.E., course S.S.W. nine sails, two turtles,  
a dolphin and land birds in sight, at  
noon wore ship, Lat  $28^{\circ}44'$  N. course,  $\frac{1}{2}$  E.,  
Mon 20<sup>th</sup>

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather,  
wind S.E., wind  $\frac{1}{2}$  E. at daylight wore ship,  
course S.S.W. under topsails and foresail,  
broke out water, at four P.M. squally,  
with light rain, and lightning, wind S.E.,  
course E. at sundown shortened sail,

April Bahama Ground,  
 Tues 21<sup>st</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, hazy weather, wind S. course E., under double reef topsails and courses, cleaning and repairing spades, at sundown took in gills span and mainsail, lightning.

Wed 22<sup>nd</sup>

Morning light winds and calms, rainy weather, maintogalant sail out, wind S. S. E. course E. E. squally at ten A. M. wind W. S. E. at sundown shortened sail.

Thurs 23<sup>rd</sup>

Morning fine breeze, rainy weather, wind S. E. course E. N. E. maintogalant sail out, at one P. M. double reefed the topsails, one frig in sight, at sundown strong breeze, shortened sail.

Frid 24<sup>th</sup>

Morning gentle breeze, squally weather with rain wind S. course E. S. E. maintogalant sail out, one English schooner in sight, stowed two casks of rain water in fore lower hold, at noon wore ship, at four P. M. fair weather, unreefed the maintopsail, repairing it, at sundown shortened sail, wind S. course W. S. W. light breeze, sunfish in sight.

Sat 25<sup>th</sup>

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather, fore logalant sail out, repairing the main topsail, wind S. course W. S. W.



## April Bahama Ground,

ten sails in sight, gannetted  
two trading schs, one the George W. Pence  
six days from New York, and the Mary  
& Hudson seven days from same port  
bound to the West Indies, after sugar  
and fruit, got some porpoises, bent main  
topsail, dolphin and sunfish in sight  
picked up an old box, at sundown  
tacked ship and shortened sail,  
Sun 26<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair weather  
wind S. S. E. course E. at seven A. M. wore  
ship, all sail set, seven sails in sight,  
course N. W. dolphin and porpoises in  
sight, at six P. M. raining, shortened sail,  
wind E. S. E. course N. E. latter part fresh  
breeze clewed down the topsails,  
Mon 27<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze, hazy weather  
rained topsails and foresail, wind S. E.  
course N. W. at noon all sail set, cleaning  
iron work, two men fell overboard  
by the stage lashings parting, threw  
over a lot of ropes, and hauled them in,  
at noon one sail and fairbacks in  
sight, at sundown course N. E. & N.  
shortened sail, squally with rain,

April, Bahama Ground,  
 Tues 28<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, hazy weather, with rain, wind S. E. course C. D. wore ship at one A. M. main top-sail out, at seven A. M. fair weather, at nine A. M. took in the light sails, at noon course N. W. one sail, finbacks and porpoises in sight, scraping and painting old iron at two P. M. Thuffed on starboard tack, set light sails, at sundown shortened sail, course E. by N. wind S. E. by S.  
 Wed 29<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze, rainy weather wind S. S. W. course S. E. under double reef top-sails and foresail, at half past eight A. M. raised sperm whales, lowered three boats at nine foggy and rainy, at eleven A. M. third mate fastened, other boats fastened and helped kill him, at noon whale alongside commenced cutting, at dark all in, one sail, finbacks, and blackfish in sight, set boat crews watches, at two P. M. stopped raining  
 Thw 30<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair weather wind W. course N. E. W. cut up the junk, and hoisted the case, at half past nine A. M. wore ship and started the works, all sail set except the main-sail, and that, loose, finbacks and grampuses in sight, set try watches.



# May Bahama Ground;

Frid 1<sup>st</sup>

Morning light air, fair weather, all sail set, wind W. by S. course S. by W. trying out at noon finished trying out cleaning up, one sail, grampuses, sunfish and blackfish in sight. Lowered twice after blackfish, at sundown second mate struck one, at seven P.M. all on board, hoisted hys in, shortened sail, set boats crews, caught two dolphins. Sat 2<sup>nd</sup>

Morning fine breeze, fair weather, wind W. S. W. course N. W. and S. S. W. coopersing oil, grampuses, porpoises, fishbacks, and one sail in sight, missing blackfish blubber, repairing cutting blocks at sundown shortened sail, Sun 3<sup>rd</sup>

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather, wind W. S. W. course S. under topsails and foresail, caught one dolphin, at half past five A.M. raised a large lone sperm whale, and killers, off the lee beam, lowered three boats at eight second mate fastened, at ten A.M. took two lines third mate came to ship and got another line at eleven whale alongside. stowed down the other whale made 33 Blbs, cutting in, at half past ten P.M. all in but the head, set boats crew watches, cleared away the gun and fir, tol 30° lat long 75° 55' West

May. Bahama Ground.  
Mond 4<sup>th</sup>

Morning gentle breeze, cloudy weather,  
wind W.S.W. course S. under double reef topsails  
and foresail, hove in the jib, bailed  
the case, case made about 16 Bbls. bailed it over-  
board, cut up the jib, and started the  
works, grampus and dolphin in sight,  
shot one grampuses, caught three dolphins,  
Tues 5<sup>th</sup>

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather,  
trying out at seven A.M. raised a large  
long sperm whale, lowered three boats,  
at nine A.M. second mate fastened, at  
ten A.M. finished trying out the head  
of the first whale, at one P.M. whole along  
side, all on board, cutting up the blubber  
in the blubber room, and slowing it in  
casks, showed down 43 Bbls. oil in. Lower after  
hold, broke out water and sea and pork,  
Wed 6<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, fair weather,  
wind W.S.W. at eight A.M. commenced cut-  
ting in, two seals in sight, laying to,  
at sundown all in, but the case, trying  
out, found an old iron head in near  
the whales hump marked X B.E. and  
L.B. latter part fresh breeze,  
Thurs 7<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze, fair weather,  
wind S.W. course S.E. bailed the case  
overboard, trying out, by works and scarp



## May Bahama Ground.

cooler caught fire, stowed 43 Bbls.  
of oil in lower after hold, cut up the junk  
Latter part moderate gale, under goose-  
wing main topsail, hoisted the waist and  
two feet up one feet higher,  
Wind S.W.

Morning moderate breeze, fair weat-  
her, wind N. N.W. course S. under double reef  
main topsail and foresail, trying out,  
two whales in sight, broke out casks,  
gentle breeze,  
Lat 9<sup>th</sup>.

Morning light breeze, fair weather,  
at daylight finished trying out, stowing  
down, the two last whales stowed down  
200 Bbls, 28 gallons, four sails, and grampuses  
in sight, under double reef topsails and  
foresail, wind N. course S.S.W. at five P.M.  
the two last whales all stowed down,  
Sun 10<sup>th</sup>.

Morning light air, fair weather,  
wind N. S.W. course S.W. main top and  
sail cut, fair sail, some fish, and dolphins  
in sight, garnered a stormy petrel fifty-  
five days from Rio Janeiro bound to  
Savannah Georgia, with a cargo of coffee.  
chained the log works, took the teeth out  
of the whales jaws, 80 in number, at sun-  
down, shortened sail,

May. Bahama Ground,  
Mond 11<sup>th</sup>

Morning light winds, fair weather  
wind W. by N. course N. W. by W. H. W. main  
sloop sail out, repairing large  
cutting stage, jammed the English  
scho. Kate Bartlett of Nassau, New  
Rividence, nine days from New York,  
bound to Cuba, six sails, dolphins, and  
porpoises in sight, at four P.M. wind S.E.  
at sundown shortened sail,

Tues 12<sup>th</sup>  
Morning fresh breeze, rainy weather,  
wind S.E. by E. course N. W. by W. under whole  
main double reef foretopsail and foresail  
one sail and porpoises in sight, at eleven  
A.M. double reefed the main topsail, wind  
increasing, at noon two boats crews below,  
at noon luffed on port tack, furled the  
foretopsail, at sundown, furled the  
foresail close reefed the main topsail,  
and wore ship, course E. by S. wind S.E. by S.  
strong breeze,

Wed 13<sup>th</sup>  
Morning strong breeze, squally  
weather, wind S.E. by E. course E. at six A.M.  
wore ship course N. S. W. under close reef main  
topsail and foresail, at noon moderating,  
under double reef topsails and foresail,  
three sails in sight, broke out towline and  
line gas, at sundown rainy, shortened sail  
to the port fair weather,



May  
Thurs 14<sup>th</sup>

# Bahama Ground,

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather  
wind S E Course S E by S all sail set  
three sails and porpoises in sight  
bleaching out between decks repairing  
iron work and repairing bark. Broke  
out flags at Sundown Shortened sail  
divided the whale's teeth rainy  
Course N W

Frid 15<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine Breeze fair Weather  
Wind W by S W and N E Main  
Togallant sail out nine sails and  
Porpoises and Grampasses in sight  
at nine am took in main togall  
ant sail bleaching the canvas  
at one P M set Main Togallant sail  
repairing barks and picking  
coburn washing ship out Side  
bocks out Broom stuff and making  
Brooms and blowing fire at Sun  
down Shortened sail

Sat 16<sup>th</sup>

Morning light Breeze fair weather  
wind S E Course N E and S W  
all sail set Repairing barks broke  
out Flour Bread and Butter and  
Stap Cask drying the Ships  
Pumpers Spind Dolphin Plank and  
Bucket Picked up the Bucket Sun  
down Shortened sail

May  
Sun 17<sup>th</sup>

# Bahama Ground

Morning fresh Breeze fair Weather  
Wind S S W Course W Bark Finke  
and another Brig in sight at five  
a.m. raised a large Humpback Sperm  
Whale, sawered ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> whale going to  
Windward at half past Twelve  
all on board at one P.M. had a  
heavy Squall Clewed up and  
blewed down every thing at Two p.m.  
Set the Topsails Wind Wble, sharp  
lightening Puffers and Porpoises in  
sight at sundown Shortened Latter

Mon 18<sup>th</sup> past lightening continually

Morning fresh Breeze Squally weather  
lightening continually wind S S W  
Course SE at one a.m. a heavy Squall  
raining at day light under Topsails and  
courses fair Weather one sail in sight  
at ten a.m. thunder Squall Clewed  
down the Topsails and hauled up the  
courses at noon fair Weather main  
Togallantsail out at sundown Shortened  
Sail, Cross reef main Topsail and  
reefed foresail.

Tues 19<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine Breeze Cloudy Weather  
Wind Wble Course S W and NE all  
sail set at eleven a.m. took in light  
sails rainy at noon set Main Hoag  
all hand sail Puffers one sail porpoises



## May Bahama Ground,

and albacares in sight, at sundown  
under close reef main Topsail and Stays  
Sails, Thunder and lightning

Wed 20<sup>th</sup>

Morning Strong Breeze Squally weather  
Wind S E Course E and N E Double  
reefed Topsails and courses at noon under  
close reef Topsails and Staysails making  
a boat mast for waist boat broke out  
a Barrel of Pork

Thurs 21<sup>st</sup>

Morning moderate Breeze fair weather  
wind ENE Course SE at six a.m.  
Lower N Mainmast hauled out Brig  
Schooner and albacares in sight hounding  
the Brig Oxford of Fairhaven, Capt  
Baker, seven months out, 115 Bbls, had  
lost her Steward and Board in a gale  
Course N W reported the Bark Mattapo  
isell with 240 Bbls at eight a.m.  
all on board were Ship Course S E  
at Sundown shortened Sail

Fri 22<sup>nd</sup>

Morning moderate gale rainy weather  
wind S Course N W at nine a.m. course  
E under close reefed Topsails and reefed  
foretail four sails in sight porpoises  
in sight one porpoise at sundown  
shortened sail close reefed main Topsails  
reefed foresail squally thunder and lightning

May Bahama Ground,  
 Sat 23<sup>rd</sup>

moderate gale, squally weather,  
 wind S.W. by E. Course S.E. by E under  
 double reefed main and close reefed  
 fore topsails and reefed foresail,  
 four sails and the big Oxford  
 in sight, squally with rain,  
 at one P.M. light breeze, course S.  
 wind N.W. and W. at sundown  
 hauled the foretop sail,

Sun 24<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair weather  
 all sail set, wind N.W. by W. course S.  
 at eleven A.M. rainy, took in the  
 light sails, four sails, porpoises,  
 in sight, course S.E. at two P.M.  
 set light sails, encountered a sch-  
 ooner from the West Indies, bound  
 to New York, with a cargo of 66,  
 000, fine Apples, got some fine  
 apples, at sundown shortened sail,  
 unbuttoned the main topgallant sail,  
 fine breeze, wind S.W. by W. course S.E. by E

Mon 25<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, haze weather  
 wind N.W. by W. course S.E. and S. Gump-  
 ers in sight, all sail set, repaired  
 main topgallant sail, and bent it,  
 sent down the spanker, repaired  
 and bent it, at sundown short-  
 ened sail, gentle breeze,



May, Bahama Ground,  
Tues 26th



Morning light winds, fair weather,  
wind S, course W, at six A.M. raised  
a school of sperm whales going about  
S.E. chasing them, at seven A.M. lower-  
ed three boats, at noon the Brigs  
Oxfords boats down, the scho. in sight,  
the scho. Carrie W. Clarke, capt Clark,  
of Provincetown, clear 33 days out,  
at half past four P.M. all on board,  
no success, went on board both vessels  
at sundown shortened sail, Killers in  
sight heard the Ohio had arrived  
home, the Oxford cutting in a 40 lbs  
whale she caught this morning  
Wed 27th

Morning light winds and calms,  
fair weather wind Vble course S at  
ten am main Tallyho out Brig  
Oxford and Schooner Carrie W. Clarke,  
two merchantman Grampases and Killers  
in sight picked up a life Preserver  
with the name Ediga Kasper, threw on  
it hauled the Schooner W. Clarke  
painting waist boat in side at sun-  
down shortened sail Schooners boats  
down

Thurs 28th

Morning light breeze fair wea-  
ther wind SSW course SE all  
sail set at seven am Schooners and

## May Bahama Ground

Brigs boats down chasing whales  
 lowered at one p.m second mate fasten-  
 ed mate and third mate fastened  
 the mate got stove mate came aboard  
 at three p.m whale alongside Schooner  
 got one whale sent up cutting gear  
 bulking in the body at nine P.M. finish-  
 ed bulking in the body set boat water  
 cleared away the fair spoke the Wm. H.  
 mott eight days from Philadelphia  
 bound to Matanzas.

Wed 29th

Morning fine Breeze fair weather wind  
 S. S. W. Course S. E. under double reefed  
 Topsails and foresail cut in the head  
 four sails in sight at nine A.M. started  
 the try works breaking out oil basks  
 Course N. at five P.M. set try watches

Sat 30th

Morning moderate Breeze fair weather  
 fair wind S. W. Course N. W. under double  
 reefed Topsails and foresail men ship  
 several times trying out at nine P.M.  
 finished trying out three sails in  
 sight laying a back set boats crew  
 watches wind S. S. W. Course S. E.

Sun 31st

Morning fine Breeze rainy weather  
 under double reefed main Topsail  
 wind Vbl S. S. W. Course N. E. and S. E.



1868

June Bahama Ground,

at nine A.M. fair weather light breeze made sail at noon all sail set, Porpoises and Blackfish in sight cleaned the key works making the dory ding sails for boats at sun down shortened sail calm breeze E

Mon 1<sup>st</sup>

Morning light winds and calm fair weather main foregallant sail out wind S E by E course W one sail in sight Stowing oil between main and after hatch lower hole Stowed down 50 bbls sperm oil, at sundown took in main sail and double reefed fore ~~the~~ fore sail light breeze

Tues 2<sup>nd</sup>

Morning light breeze fair weather wind S W by S course N W Main foregallant sail out, one sail in sight painted the stern, all sail set picked up a keg, and bottle caught a mess of fish around the keg, at sundown took in main sail and foregallant sail,

Wed 3<sup>rd</sup>

Morning light winds, and calm fair weather, wind S E course N W painted the stern, all sail set two Schooners in sight at sundown took in light sails and furled the mainsail

# June Bahama Ground,

Thurs 4th wind ENE course at fine Breeze

Morning gentle Breeze fair weather  
wind SE course ENE main Tallyho  
thail out at six am raised sperm  
whales on the weather beam. Lowered  
three boats at one PM third mate  
fastened and killed his whale & the  
two boats came on board Bow boat  
lowered to tell the third mate to set  
his sail, other two boats lowered for  
a School of sperm whales, second mate  
got two, and mate two, at dark all on  
board, but the third mate, running for the  
third mate, got up cutting gear.

Fri 5th

Morning fine breeze fair weather at one  
am 1st third mate and whale alongside  
at half past one set four boats two watches  
laying too under reefed topsails at five  
AM commenced cutting at seven PM  
all in sent down cutting falls lowered  
Bow Boat and got about four BBLs base 1st  
try watches took all the heads on deck  
whale cutting up the heads and Batching  
the case one side in light wind  
SE



June

## Bahama Ground

Sat 6<sup>th</sup> fine Breeze Squally weather wind S E  
 course S and N E under double reefed Top  
 Sails and foresail trying out at Eleven  
 P M finished trying out the head Tarpaulins  
 in sight washed Bow Boat getting Boats  
 ready for whaling at eight P M took in  
 fore Topsail

Sun 7<sup>th</sup>

Morning gentle Breeze fair weather wind  
 E S E course S E under double reefed Topsails  
 and foresail trying out Eleven sails in sight  
 broke out water at sun down took in fore  
 Topsail Several whaling Schooners in sight

Mon 8<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine Breeze Squally weather  
 wind S E course S W by W under double  
 reefed Topsails and foresail trying out  
 two sails in sight at noon finished  
 trying out Stowing oil in the fore  
 peak at sundown took in fore Top  
 all course S wore ship at eight P M

Tues 9<sup>th</sup>

Morning Strong Breeze Squally weather  
 wind S E course W S W under double  
 reefed Topsail and foresail Stowed down  
 the remainder of the oil five whales  
 Stowed down 12 7/8 bbls Sperm oil  
 wind increasing raining at sun down  
 wore ship under close reefed main top  
 Sail and furled fore sail Easy gale

June : Bahama Ground,

at eight P.M. furled main Topsail  
Strong gale

Wed 10<sup>th</sup>

Morning Strong Breeze Squally weather  
with rain wind S.E. course E.N.E. under  
close reefed main Topsail mate fell  
overboard trying to strike a Baracoa  
uter thrown over a Bowline and hallooed  
him in vain

Thurs 11<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh Breeze fair weather ---  
wind S.E. N.W. Course P.W. at nine under  
Single reefed main topsail and double  
reefed fore topsail and fore sail washed  
ship in side picking Cakewas Six  
Sails in sight three whalers at Sun-  
down made short Breeze Shortened Sail

Fri 12<sup>th</sup>

Morning light wind all sail set  
fair weather wind N.W. W. Course  
N.W. S. three Sails in sight setting up  
rigging broke out bread beef and pork  
at sundown shortened sail gamming  
the Schrs Watchman Capt Cook and  
Nellie Petman Capt Kilson of  
Provincetown Watchman had 40  
Bbls of Pork 20 Sperm Petman had 170  
Bbls of Pork 100 Sperm and 100  
in sight at night 1 p.m. all on



# June Bahama Ground

at Board

Sat 13<sup>th</sup>

Morning gentle Breeze fair weather  
wind E by E course N by E all sail set  
four sails porpoises and dolphin in sight  
Scraping and Shushing masts working  
in the rigging at Sundown tacked Ship  
and shortened Sail.

Sun 14<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze rainy weather  
wind S by E course E by S under topsails and  
courses at nine a.m. double reefed the fore  
topsail hauled up the courses one sail  
and porpoises in sight at two p.m. set  
the fore topsail at Sundown. Shortened  
Sail caught a porpoise.

Mon 15<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze squally weather  
under double reefed topsails and fore  
sail wind E by S house S by E at five p.m.  
wore Ship course N.E. by N five sails in  
sight at noon tacked Ship at ten a.m.  
whole main topsail at Sundown Short  
ened Sail

Tues 16<sup>th</sup>

Morning light winds fair weather wind  
S.E. house W by E all sail set five sails  
in sight spoke the E. Richardson of New  
Haven from Curacao with 72000 fine  
Apples bound to New York at two

June Bahama Ground.

P.M. gamming the Schooner Montezuma  
of Provincetown. Capt. Nye seen months and  
a half out, 110 Bbls sperm oil, at sundown  
all on board shortened sail lat 30-37 N  
lon 76 W

Wed 17th

Morning moderate breeze fair weather  
wind S W course S S E Tacked ship at  
six a.m. and at noon Black fish and  
four sails in sight spoke the Mont  
ezuma she was gamming with the W  
inged Racer at sundown shortened sail  
broke out sail cask.

Thurs 18th

Morning moderate breeze hazy weather  
six sailing ships. One merchant  
brig and pumps in sight at one  
P.M. gamming the Sloop Nellie Put  
man Capt. Tilton main top gallant  
sail out Nellie Putman had seen sails  
yesterday and day before at one P.M.  
took in main top gallant sail at three  
P.M. wind increasing double reefed the  
top sails hauled up the main sail  
the Carrie Jones Winged Racer.  
Montezuma, E. Richards, Collins in  
sight gamming the Carrie Jones  
at eight P.M. all on board.



# June Bahama Ground.

Fri 19th

Morning fresh breeze hazy weather wind S W  
course W N W at six AM wore ship course  
S E under double reefed topsails and fore  
sail five whalers and two merchant men  
in sight at sundown took in fore sail and  
fore topsail moderate breeze

Sat 20th

Morning moderate breeze Squally weather  
heavy thunder and lightning large  
water S W in light under double reefed  
topsails and fore sail at two PM all sail set  
at five PM garning with the Scho Wi  
nged Pracer and Carrie Jones wind S E  
W hours. W at sundown Shortened  
sail at nine PM all on board and wore

Sun 21st

Morning fine breeze hazy weather under  
double reefed topsails and fore sail wind  
S E W course S E two sails in sight at  
two PM mainto gallant tail out at sundown  
Shortened sail fair weather light breeze

Mon 22nd

Morning gentle breeze hazy weather  
wind S W course S E mainto gallant tail  
out at nine AM took in mainto gallant  
sail wind increasing at noon course W N  
and W N W one sail in sight at sun  
down Shortened sail and luffed on

June Bahama Ground,

part tack latter part Squally with  
lightning Lon-74.

Tues 23<sup>rd</sup>

Morning moderate breeze Squally  
weather with thunder and lightn-  
ing wind P.E. course Wb N.W. Lat-31  
two sails in light main top gallant sail  
out at ten A.M. took in light sails  
and double reefed the fore topsail  
at Eleven A.M. set them again & broke  
the fore stay to the spanker repaired  
it at four P.M. had a thunder Squall  
sharp lightning at sundown. The fore  
sail

Wed 24<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze Squally  
weather with rain wind Wb Course  
W main top gallant sail out at  
Eleven A.M. took in light sails and  
double reefed the topsails two sails  
in light rose new fore stay sail &  
sheet at five P.M. jamming the scho  
Allegany <sup>Capt</sup> Mc Gregor five months  
out 25 Bbls Sperm Chronometer two  
hundred miles out of the way at sun-  
down shortened sail raining with  
thunder and lightning course  
W

Thurs 25<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze Squally



June

# Up Homeward Bound

1868

weather with rain double reefed topsails and courses wind Vble. course S & W five Whaling Schooners and one merchant man in sight gannetted the schr. Amarda of Provincetown Capt Bill Sever and one half months out 40 Bbls black fish oil had a Hurricane last November the 28<sup>th</sup>, in Lat 30° N, and Long 40° W. Lost both masts went into Barbadoes and waited three months for boots and spars to come from home, had seen the schr. Carrie W. Clark, said the whale we saw here this morn only 10 Bbls at one P.M. cloudy weather, wind S.E. gannetters in sight, at sundown wore ship, and shortened sail, course S. & W. broke out water,

Wed 26<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze cloudy weather, wind S.E. course N.E. and N.C. under double reef topsails and foresail, six schooners in sight, at sundown shortened sail, at six P.M. gannetted with the schr. John Randolph of Fairhaven, Capt Coggeshall nine months two weeks out, had taken 110 Bbls sp. at nine P.M. all on board, latter part blowing strong, hoisted up the boats.

Gayne  
Sat 27<sup>th</sup>

Up  
Homeward Bound

Morning fresh breeze, hazy weather, with rain, wind S.W. course S.E.C. at nine A.M. spoke the schr John Randolph, told them we could take letters home for her, under double reef topsails and foresail, at three P.M. gannying at five all on board, shortened sail, raining, strong breeze.

Sun 28<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, rainy weather, wind S. course N.E. under double reef topsails and foresail, one schr. in sight, at noon fair weather, main topgallant sail out, at sundown shortened sail, course S.W. St. W. wind W.

Mon 29<sup>th</sup>

Morning light air, fair weather, wind S. course N.E. all sail set, washed and painted ship, out side below the plank shear, at sundown took in main sail fore topgallant sail and double reefed the fore topsail, light breeze.

Tues 30<sup>th</sup>

Morning light winds and calms, fair weather, all sail set, wind S. course N.E. one sail and all corners in sight, took out the Port barrel of flour, painted the ship inside, above the plank shear, at sundown under whole topsails and main



July Homeward Bound,

about sail, at eleven P.M. took in. main  
topgalant sail, Lat 32° N.

Wed 1<sup>st</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair weather,  
wind S.E. & S.W. main topgalant  
sail out, washed and painted ship  
inside, albacores, dolphins, porpoises,  
and three sails in sight, at sundown  
took in light sails and hauled up  
the cross, Lat 33-06' N.

Thurs 2<sup>nd</sup>

Morning gentle breeze, fair weather,  
main topgalant sail out, wind E. & S.  
course N.E. & E. four sails albacores in  
sight, painted under afters house,  
mainmast, and spars, at  
sundown took in light sails, and  
hauled up the cross close to the gulf  
stream,

Frid 3<sup>rd</sup>

Morning light winds, fair weather,  
all sail set, wind E. course N.E. & E.  
painted the sky-light, and hatch  
combrings, blackfish, porpoises,  
six sails, one steamer, in sight.

Sat 4<sup>th</sup> of July,

Morning light winds, fair weather,  
wind E. & S.W. course N. all sail set,  
twelve sails, albacores, in sight, painted  
windlass, rails, and looky hatch.

1865

Hatterass Ground.

July  
Sun 5<sup>th</sup>

Morning light winds, and calm,  
fair weather, ten sails in sight,  
spoke a Dutch brig, reported  
that Grant was President and  
longitude was 73° W. at six P.M. raised  
blackfish, lowered three boats, mot  
got one second mate one, and thir  
mate two, at nine P.M. all on board,  
cutting them up all sail set,  
wind E. course N.

Mon 6<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair  
weather, wind S. course N. N. W.  
twelve sail, porpoises, cowfish,  
grampuses and dolphins in sight  
all sail set, minging blackfish  
clubber, at five P.M. squally  
took in light sails, on Hattera  
Ground, north of the Gulf street  
at sun down shortened sail,  
Lat 36° 00' North, wind S. course N. by E.

Tues 7<sup>th</sup>

Morning fair breeze, fair weather,  
main top sail out, wind E.  
course N. by S, seven sails in sight,  
broke out water, trying out the  
blackfish, at six P.M. hauled in  
the scks, Estella, capt. Ingo of Pro.  
- vine town eleven months out,  
had 150 Bbls spernail and 150 Bbls



July <sup>my</sup> Hatteras Ground.

whole oil, had taken one small sperm  
whole last Friday, strong current,  
setting E. & S. got new Plate as June  
fourth, lost 40 miles to eastward,

Wed 8<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze, cloudy weather,  
wind S. course W. N. W. all sail  
set, seven sails, blackfish, and por-  
poises in sight, at sun down short-  
ened sail, hanning the scho. E. & S.  
Smith, capt. Whining of Province-  
town, eleven months out, 100 Bbls.  
hpb. and 40 sp. oil, Long 72° 40' W.  
strong current, Brett in sight,

Thur 9<sup>th</sup>

Morning gentle breeze fair weather,  
main topgallant sail out, wind S. W.  
course W. N. W. six sails, grampuses,  
porpoises, finbacks and albacores in  
sight, Long 72° 06' W. at noon had a  
squall, took in the courses, and set  
them again, green water, painting  
after house inside,

Frid 10<sup>th</sup>

Morning light winds and calms,  
fair weather, five sails, grampuses,  
porpoises, albacores, dolphin and  
bonitas in sight, main topgallant  
sail out, wind W. course W. & S.  
at eight A.M. lowered the sails

July

## Hatteras Journal

after grampuses, shot three  
 did not save any, at one P.M.  
 all on board, all sail set,  
 making sunset, fine breeze,  
 broke out water, broke out the  
 last cask of bread, at sundown  
 wind E. by S. course W. by N.

Sat 11<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze, fair weather  
 main topgallant sail out, wind E. by  
 course W. by S, five sails, blackfish,  
 porpoises in sight, at nine A.M.  
 saw the sch. Helen M. Simmons  
 lower her boats, after blackfish,  
 luffed to, at one P.M. gamming  
 with her, three weeks out, 10 Bbls. black  
 fish, capt. Cook, of Provincetown,  
 lowered our larboard boat after black  
 fish, no success, got 128. log fish in  
 an old barrell, at eight P.M. all on  
 board, stowed the black oil between  
 decks, scraping iron hoops, making sail

Sun 12<sup>th</sup>

Morning light wind, fair weather wind  
 W by W course S main topgallant sail out  
 five sails Porpoises Grampuses aback  
 in sight at two P.M. gamming with  
 Helen M. Simmons at Sundown sheet  
 tined sail at nine P.M. all on board



1867

# July Hatteras Ground,

Mon 13<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze fair weather  
main togallant sail out at day  
light wore ship wind WNW course  
S W six sails and porpoises in sight  
scraping iron hoops making sunnet  
at four P.M. wore ship at Sundown  
Shortened sail course N

Tues 14<sup>th</sup>

Morning moderate breeze hazy weather  
wind Vble course NE and NW four  
sails Bonitas dolphin in sight main  
togallant out picked up a Schooner  
main boom and a large mainsail  
with it Passiac N J canvas cut  
up the ~~same~~ Boom scrubbed the main  
sail at Sundown shortened sail light  
breeze course S Lat 37-6 Long 73-  
6, foggy,

Wed 15<sup>th</sup>

Morning light air foggy main  
togallant sail out wind SSE course  
S W Porpoises Blackfish dolphin in  
sight, three sails, grampuses, a dead  
Turtle <sup>spores</sup> swordfish, and several sword-  
fish in sight, at eight P.M. lowered  
four boats after Blackfish, at nine  
all on board no success, drying  
the old sail we picked up, making  
sunnet, broke out water, at noon  
stacked ship, at six P.M. lowered

## July Homeward Bound

Three boats after grampuses,  
thought they were sperm whales,  
at sundown all on board course E. by S.  
no success, shortened sail.

Thurs 16<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze, hazy weather,  
wind E. by S., course E. by S., grampuses  
porpoises, porpoises in sight, at  
one P.M. all sail set, main top-sail  
out, making seven, saw a  
dead grampuse, lowered the bow  
boat found he was one we had  
shot, about half eat up by sharks  
did not think it advisable to take  
him alongside, at four P.M. strong  
breeze, took in the light sails, at  
sundown wind increasing shortened  
sail to close reef withal, and stowed  
staysails, wind N.E. course N.E. by E.

Frid 17<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze, hazy weather,  
under close reefed top-sails and reefed  
fore-sail, blackfish porpoises, and  
one seal in sight, serving gut  
permanents, at sun-down wore ship,  
and shortened sail.

Sat 18<sup>th</sup>

Morning light winds and calm  
fair weather, wind N.E., course N.E. by E.,  
main top-sail out, eight sails,



July <sup>27</sup> Homeward Bound,

grampuses, blackfish, old sparrows,  
and porpoises in sight, caught  
a porpoise, scraping royal masts,  
and iron work, and windlass,  
painted the windlass, homeward  
bound, Lat,  $38^{\circ}$  & Long  $73^{\circ} 20'$  W.

Sun 19<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze, fair weather,  
wind S.W. course N.E. by E. all  
sail set, killers, grampuses, fin-  
backs, one steamer, 6 sails in  
sight, at noon fine breeze, course  
E by N a piece of masted mast in  
sight, at sundown lowered three  
boats after blackfish, at dark  
returned, no success, hauled the  
light sails, moderate breeze, heat  
lightning.

Mon 20<sup>th</sup>

Morning gentle breeze, rainy  
weather, under topsails and  
courses, five sails, grampuses, logs,  
blackfish and porpoises in sight,  
at noon main topgallant sail  
out, at one P.M. all sail set,  
painting the windlass, washing  
after house, wind E.S.E. course N.E.  
Lat  $34^{\circ}$  & Long  $72^{\circ}$  W. sent down  
the cutting blocks and pennants,  
at sundown lowered three boats

# July Homeward Bound

Tues 21<sup>st</sup>

Morning moderate breeze, <sup>thick</sup> foggy weather, all sail set, wind E. course E. by C. at three A.M. handed fore-top-sail, at daylight sent in the large cutting stage, washed decks with lye, sent amirring machine tub, and scrap cooler below, one sail, abacores, sent the scuttle butt below, set the fore-top-sail at noon spoke the schooner Gray H. Perry of New Bedford, said Montauk light, bore N. E. by E. 28 miles distant, Long Island in sight, course E. by C. at sun-down wind S. E. at five P.M. sighted Block Island, fire-backs and about sixty sail in sight.

Wed 22<sup>nd</sup>

Morning light breeze, hazy weather, wind B.W. course E. by C. all sail set, clearing the scuttle butt, and cutting stage, trying on blackfish, at ten A.M. (Holler Allen) on board, about 100 sail and blackfish in sight at half past three sighted the



July Homeward Bound,

Venizord Sound light boat, thick fog, at five P.M., came to anchor above Palmers Island, furled the sails, went ashore,

page 1st

## END OF THE VOYAGE.

### THE AMERICAN FLAG.

The American flag is one of the most beautiful that floats upon any land or sea. Its proportions are perfect when it is properly made, - one half as broad as it is long. The first stripe at the top is red, the next white, and these colors alternate, making the last stripe red. The blue field for the stars is the width and square of the first seven stripes, viz., four red and three white. The colors of the American flag are in beautiful relief, and it is altogether a beautiful national emblem. Long may it wave undiminished! How proudly does the true American's heart beat when he discerns his country's flag with an undulating motion amongst other countries' ensigns.

and how quickly would he  
 take up arms, to preserve it untarnis-  
 hed, and to protect it with his life  
 if necessary. He who would cross one str-  
 ipe, or dim one star upon it, "acts a  
 traitor's part, and deserves a traitor's doom."  
 G. S. C.

### Life.

What is life but a long and wearisome  
 journey, it is sometimes bright and ple-  
 asant, and then dark and dreary, who  
 has not seen the dark and dreary hours  
 of life, ask anyone the question, the rich  
 or the poor, the answer will be I do not  
 know, the epicure after he has had every  
 thing the market affords sighs to think  
 there is nothing more, the poor man sits  
 with a tear in his eye, devouring the  
 last crust, wondering where is the next  
 coming from, but he knows not, he  
 puts all his trust in "that ever bounti-  
 ful giver, who is ever ready to help  
 the weary and heavy laden," he has  
 said, "come to me and I will give you  
 rest," but let us note the few lines  
 which are worth enshrining in gold.

Life is sometimes bright and fair,  
 And sometimes dark and lonely;  
 Let us forget its trials and cares,  
 And think of our Saviour only.  
 G. S. C.



The main Truck, or the boy's <sup>life</sup> ~~help~~ <sup>life</sup> ~~help~~ <sup>life</sup> ~~help~~

Old Ironsides at anchor lay,  
In the harbor of Mahori;  
A dead calm rested on the bay  
The waves to sleep had gone  
When little Jack the captain's son,  
With gallant hardihood:  
Climbed shroud and spar and then upon  
The main truck rose and stood.

A shudder ran through every vein,  
All eyes were turned on high;  
There stood the boy with dizzy brain,  
Between the sea and sky;  
No hold had he above - below!  
Alone he stood in air:  
At that far height none dared to go,  
No aid could reach him there;

He gazed but not a man could speak  
With horror all agast;  
In groups with pallid brow and cheek  
He watched the quivering mast.  
The atmosphere grew thick and hot,  
And of a lurid hue  
As riveted unto the spot;  
Blood officers and crew.

The father came on deck: - He gasped,  
"Oh! God! Why will he done!"  
Then suddenly a rifle grasped

And aimed it at his son!  
 "Jump, far, out, boy! into the wave!  
 Jump, or I fire!" he said!

That only chance your life can save!  
 5<sup>th</sup> Jump - Jump - boy!" - He obeyed:

He sunk - he rose - he lived - he moved  
 He for the ship struck out!  
 Gas, board we hoisted the lad beloved,  
 With many a manly shout,  
 His father drew in silent joy.  
 Those wet arms around his neck,  
 Then folded to his heart his boy,  
 And fainted on the deck.

END.

Monday 1868

Nov 2<sup>nd</sup> Started for Boston shipped on  
 Board the sch, Amos Edwards, Capt  
 Samuel Somers at dark on board at 11  
 P.M. hauled out of the dock and made fast  
 to the pier, rainy weather,

Nov 3<sup>rd</sup>

Morning snowing wind S.S.W. set up  
 head rigging, at ten A.M. took tug boat  
 at noon tug left set all sail, at 9 P.M. off  
 Cape Cod, washed off inside and out -  
 quite cool.

Nov 4<sup>th</sup>

Morning light breeze fair weather  
 leaving up the Vineyard Sound, at  
 dark came to anchor in Foxpaulin  
 Cove, wind S.S.W.



5  
Nov 5<sup>th</sup> Boston Go Philadelphia 1868

Morning quite cool, hove up anchor  
and started for Dutch Island off  
Newport, at 11 a.m. came to anchor  
recoiling mainmast.

Nov 6<sup>th</sup>  
Morning strong breeze fair weather  
wind S.S.W. capt went to Newport to  
get papers of the report of Election

Nov 7<sup>th</sup>  
M fresh breeze, fair weather  
at 10 a.m. got under weigh light wind,  
at sundown off Dutch Island wind S.S.W.  
Nov 8<sup>th</sup>

Morning fresh breeze fair weather  
wind S.S.W. came S.S.W. and N.E.W. off  
Hobbs, New York;

Nov 9<sup>th</sup>  
M fair weather wind S.S.W. being  
off the coast of Jersey, at sundown  
Great City visible in sight.  
Nov 10<sup>th</sup>

Morning fair weather wind S.S.W.  
clearing up, cloudy weather at 10 p.m.  
passed all hands upon the mainmast and  
handed Sibs and topsails covered away  
the landing pit downy strong strong  
Nov 11<sup>th</sup>

Morning off Worcester light wind  
at 10 a.m. got under weigh and put it for a stand  
ing pit at 4 p.m. came to anchor off  
Cape May.

Dec 6 1863  
Thurs 12th Boston to Philadelphia

In fresh breeze fair weather and  
at 11 o'clock 2 pm got underway  
off Delaware Bay at 11 PM anchored  
above Broadwind Light color  
Fri 13th

Morning got underway light  
strong tide about 10 AM, then, did  
not land and port chowells and William  
Sarg at 11 PM came to anchor,  
Sat 14th

Morning got underway light  
breeze, and at 2 pm came to anchor  
at Port Richmond Philadelphia  
carried ashore the old junks and got  
all hands ashore in the evening at 10 AM  
on board

Sun 15th  
Light breeze fair weather  
on shore looked at the wharves loading  
with coal, at 10 AM on board,  
Mon 16th

Morning light breeze left  
off the crew and discharged the crew,  
went ashore, carried things to Carroll  
and Bowens boarding house and  
got the ship at the Yarnon Hotel  
Tues 17th

took things started for Port Richmond  
helped on board the ship, then  
Edward Bowd to Boston, at 10 AM



1803  
2. 1803  
Philadelphia to Boston.

got under weigh, but main sail  
being anchored above. Williamsburg blowing  
strong.  
Wed 4<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze wind N.W.  
sailing down the bay, at 10 A.M. steward  
was lost and board by the pulling of the fore  
boom, lowered the boat & pulled to wind-  
ward but could see nothing of him, his  
place of redness was observed N.E. at  
sundown off cape May, fresh breeze  
Thurs 14<sup>th</sup>

Morning fine breeze fair weather  
wind N.W. at 10 A.M. wind S.E. at  
eight came to anchor inside Staten is.  
and N.E. strong current  
Fri 12<sup>th</sup>

Morning strong breeze hazy weather,  
at seven A.M. got under weigh, sailed along  
the coast of Long Island, past Fire Island  
rough sea, other schooner company at 2 pm up wind  
Sat 13<sup>th</sup>

Morning off Gaspeau's cove, fresh breeze,  
fair weather, wind N.W. came to anchor  
at 2 pm off Lunenburg. Cape Cod;  
Sun 22<sup>nd</sup>

fine breeze at two pm. got under weigh  
beating up Massachusetts Bay latter part  
breezy and strong breeze carried away  
jib, and fore gaff & sail

November Philadelphia to Boston,  
Mond 23<sup>d</sup>

Morning blowing strong heavy sea  
and 4, 1, 4, at four A. M. came to  
anchor in Provincetown at 8 A. M. and  
at 10 A. M. weighed at sundown 4 miles  
from Boston Light, at eleven P. M. came  
to anchor above Charlestown Navy yard  
opposite Westbury's wharf.

Tues 24<sup>th</sup>

Lying at anchor, wind S. E.

Wed 25<sup>th</sup>

Lying at anchor, wind S. E., C.

Thurs 26<sup>th</sup>

Friday 27<sup>th</sup> S. E. 1

Sat 28<sup>th</sup>

Sun 29<sup>th</sup>

Mon 30<sup>th</sup>

Discharged the men and paid them  
off, started for Younton, at dusk in  
Younton, at Sarah Adams, arriving  
Younton 27<sup>th</sup>

Morning snowing and light at ten  
A. M. took the cars at New junction for  
the Bedford at one P. M. it is  
quite cool, but too heavy, not, Goddard

E. N. D.

Neither say nothing of the absent; or speak  
as a friend.



# Massachusetts to Virginia

1<sup>st</sup>  
The West from prudence clothed hills upon  
its southern way.  
Bears greeting to Virginia from Massachusetts Bay.  
He thought of challenging, then to the  
baptist psalm?  
For slaving bread of marching files, nor clang  
of horseman's steel.

2<sup>nd</sup>  
The trains of deep mouthed cannon along  
our highways go  
Sound our silent arsenals; introduce his  
the snow.  
And the land bridge of our ports; upon this  
crants for.  
Thousands smile of commerce swell, but none  
are spread for war.

3<sup>rd</sup>  
The mass thy threats Virginia thy strong re-  
eds and high.  
Swells harshly on the weather winds that swell  
along our sky.  
But not our brow hard hand forgives its  
housest labor here.  
To hewer of our mountain oaks suspects his  
axe in fear.

4<sup>th</sup>  
Wild are the waves which lash the reef along  
St. George's Banks,  
and on the coast of such under the fog his subtle  
and subtle

Through wind and wave, and blinding mist,  
 sent to the hearts that man,  
 The pining smacks of Marblehead the seaboard  
 of Cape Ann.

5<sup>th</sup>  
 The cold North Light, and wintry sun glare  
 on their icy forms.  
 Bent grimly on their draining lines, or strug-  
 gling with the storms,  
 The as the waves they drive before, rough as  
 the seas they roam,  
 They laugh to scorn the slaves they eat  
 against their rocky homes.

6<sup>th</sup>  
 What asks the old Boy Stok is answer to  
 her call  
 Of her old house of largesses, spoken out from  
 Faneuil Hall,  
 When returning back her Henry cry came find-  
 ing on each breath:  
 Of the stern winds, the thrilling sounds of  
 "Liberty or death."

7<sup>th</sup>  
 What asks the old dominion, if ~~father~~ has sons  
 have proved;  
 False to their fathers memory, false to their  
 faith they stood.  
 If they can scoff at freedom and its great  
 charter, spurn  
 Trust we of Massachusetts from truth and  
 duty turn.



84  
Thank God: not yet so vilely can Massachusetts  
bow;  
The spirit of her early time is with her even  
now.  
Think not because her pilgrim blood moves  
slow and calm and cool;  
That she can bend her chairless neck a  
sister's slave and fool.

97  
Yet that a sister state can do, all that and  
more she may;  
Heart hand and purse we press as in our  
earlier day.  
But that one dark leathsome barrier you  
must slagger with alone;  
And reap the bitter harvest that ye year  
selves have sown.

107  
Lower than the plummet soundeth sink the  
Virginian name  
And if ye will your fathers' graves with the  
ranked weeds of shame,  
Be if you will a scandal to gods fair  
universe  
To wash our hands forever, of your sin and  
shame and curse.

118  
The voice of Massachusetts, of her free sons and  
daughters  
Suffering unto death aloud the voice of  
many waters.

Against the tones of that voice that tyrant  
 power shall stand  
 No fetters for the bay state, no slave upon  
 our land.

134  
 Hark to it well Virginians; in calmness we  
 have ~~here~~ borne  
 In answer to our faith and trust your insult  
 and your scorn  
 Given spurned our kindest counsels, given  
 hinted for our lives, and shuffler  
 And shaken round our hearths and homes  
 your fetters and your yokes.

135  
 But for us, and for our children, the ears which  
 we have given  
 Of justice and humanity, is registered in  
 Heaven  
 No slave hunts in our borders, no spoiler on our  
 strand.  
 No fetters for the bay state, no slave upon  
 our land,

And

And proudly we central the sword in our hand,  
 Still we will swear not from battle, nor word  
 Vigor to our country the strength of our men  
 To conquer or die we returning again.

Let the war of Secession's evil be brief  
 Let it rot with the dust of the Treasons and Chief  
 And it out, now from, from Libby's sin,  
 And rise over our land "the red, white and blue"



# Employment of spare moments

## Lines

composed by J. S. C.

One fine morning, pen, ink, and paper, <sup>lay</sup> before me  
 I was pondering on what I should write, <sup>what I</sup> what I  
 I thought of the birds, and the sun shining bright  
 Of God, and the Bible, that shows us the right

And how happy all might be, if they would <sup>believe</sup>  
 On the word of our Lord, and treat their lot as <sup>their</sup> <sup>portion</sup>  
 Then each one would love the other, what gem of <sup>worth</sup> <sup>more</sup>  
 Than living for each other, could exist on this <sup>earth</sup>

Why should we not serve him, he alone can give  
 What alone can give, when in the <sup>world</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>dark</sup> <sup>ness</sup> <sup>that</sup> <sup>light</sup> <sup>us</sup>  
 But the golden promise bears, hopeful hearts to <sup>rest</sup>  
 When the <sup>angel</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>God</sup> <sup>is</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>heaven</sup> <sup>is</sup> <sup>tending</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>those</sup> <sup>outside</sup>

This beautiful place, and house a record for man,  
 He follow in his footsteps and serve him, for you can:  
 Rejoice o'er hill and valley, old ocean and each hour,  
 And ~~the~~ remember, not forget, that God alone is <sup>power</sup>

And I hope you will all improve "No Egyptian,  
 Who made this bright and happy world, <sup>such as this</sup> <sup>man</sup> <sup>for</sup>  
 And still through shadows and through <sup>dark</sup> <sup>ness</sup> <sup>as</sup> <sup>you</sup>  
 And look and see wherever you gaze an ever-present God  
 John S. C.

Beauty may win, but virtue will secure  
 Our happiness so long as life endure

# My Neighbor's Wife.

We are taught to love; from childhood's years  
 'Twas stamped upon my mind;  
 My earliest article of faith  
 Was love for human kind;  
 To love my neighbor as myself  
 A Christian's law they say;  
 And if I love my neighbor's wife,  
 How can I help to pray?

The golden rule I strive to heed  
 Whence, I may be,  
 And thus I strive to do  
 What they should do to me;  
 And one day, I thought "I will  
 Try this for my friend,  
 And filled with generous thoughts I took  
 My neighbor's wife to ride.

But what this kind and simple act  
 Gave rise to slander high;  
 A host of furious tongues wounded  
 My neighbor's wife and I;  
 We are taught to share with secret hearts  
 Our blessings, that we prize—  
 To smile with others when they smile,  
 And dry the mourner's eyes.

And when, one day I chanced to find  
 My neighbor's wife in tears,  
 I whispered words of sympathy



With her trembling arms  
 I drew her trembling form to mine  
 And wiped her tears away;  
 The act was seen; and lo! there was  
 The very deuce to pay.

Was! Was! 'tis passing strange—  
 I'm sure I can't see through it;  
 I'm told to love with all my heart,  
 Then blessed because I do it;  
 The principle that is learned in youth  
 Will cling to me through life;  
 I try to love my neighbor, and  
 I'm sure I love his wife.

End Philanthropist

Up anchor for home bays  
 Our cruise is complete;  
 The billows are dancing  
 Our good ship to greet,  
 Far away? far away  
 Beyond blue breast,  
 Bunkers a haven of bliss  
 In the land of the west.



There are pleasures afloat bays  
 But none to compare  
 With the glad shout of welcome  
 Awaiting us there  
 Bunkers a haven afloat bays for ages long past,  
 But more beautiful far  
 Is the land of the west.

Up anchor for home boys,  
 We must not delay;  
 For the breeze freshens fast,  
 That will bear us away;  
 Spread our sails to the wind,  
 Let our flag be unfurled;  
 'Tis the banner of freedom  
 All over the world.

Adieu to iliria,  
 Her mountains and plains;  
 Ye her kings and her settlers  
 Her captives and chains:  
 Her children lie scattered,  
 By tempests abroad,  
 But kindly dwell  
 In the land of the West.

In the land of our fathers,  
 In our happy homes,  
 And our hearts cling the closer  
 The further we roam,  
 We think of where shadows  
 The sun sinks to rest,  
 In our ever happy home  
 Under the land of the West.



Up anchor for home boys,  
 We must not delay;  
 The breeze freshens fast,  
 That will bear us away;  
 Spread our sails to the wind.



Let our flag be unfurled  
 To the banner of freedom,  
 The hope of the world.

END. ---

Remember me when far away  
 And only half awake;  
 Remember me on your wedding day  
 And send me a slice of cake!

The grass is green, the rose is red,  
 'Till lies my name when I am dead;  
 The greedy worms my body eat  
 Then you can read my new epitaph.

Remember me my loving friend  
 When you do see these lines I send;  
 Remember me when then dost see  
 These loving words I've spent with thee.

## DON'T SLEEP OVER.

"Don't sleep over," the old man said,  
 As he placed his hand on the young man's head;  
 "Go it by all means, go it fast;  
 Get white clothes and horsehair fast;  
 Go it while hide and hair on horse  
 Will hold together, Oh, go it, of course—  
 Go it as rapid as ever you can,  
 But don't sleep over, my dear young man."

"Don't sleep over," you'll find some day  
 That keeping an eye to the windard will pay.

A horse may run a little to keep  
 at freedom, you can't just a prancing, & strong  
 And a poet who fills the world with rhymes  
 May write and regret it in after times.  
 Keep the end of the effort in view,  
 And don't stop over, whatever you do.

Don't stop over, the wisest men  
 We found to stop over now and then;  
 And yet the wisest at work or rest  
 Are the very ones who slander the best.  
 Those who for spilt milk never wait  
 Are the ones who carry the heaviest freight.  
 Wherever you go, go on for the job;  
 But don't stop over - and pray to that!

Don't stop over, distrust yourself,  
 Go, always reach to the highest shelf  
 The next to the highest will generally do,  
 And answer the needs of such as you.  
 Think, of course, but always stop.  
 And take breath a little this side of the top;  
 And so you will reach it in wind and strong  
 Without stopping over, thus ends my song.  
 End

A. Hunt

Before you set yourself up as a critic  
 furnish yourself with tools,

We do not want precepts so much  
 as patterns.



# Thoughts of a few moments

This world is a dark and deceitful <sup>original</sup> place, there is many that say there is nothing in religion but I let that person ask his own heart, if he ever tell an untruth, where is the man that would not like to be a christian? and where is the man that cannot be a christian? every one says but very few wish to give up their worldly ways to follow in "his" tracks, there his shall that profess to be christians but very few that walk as near as they know, if your neighbor does not follow the true path that does not excuse you, you to be a true and upright christian, must lay down all: and take up the cross of Jesus and bear it onward, and upward: and not mind the scorn of unbeliefers, do what you know is right, no matter what it may seem in the eyes of others, although a thousand assail you: of what infidels bear up and you will at last gain that immortal crown. Why should we dislike to own Jesus? he alone can give the desired the love that we all wish to have, although the infidel and atheist in debating argue that there is no God: but how many is there that, that actually thinks that there is no higher power: not one.

# On the Banks of Sweet

1<sup>st</sup> verse

It's of a pretty fair maid,  
 As you shall shortly hear.  
 Her parents died and left her  
 Five thousand pounds a year  
 She lived with an uncle  
 The cause of all her woes,  
 And soon you will hear of this maiden's fate  
 That she proved his overthrow.

Her uncle had a plowboy  
 Who many loved full well.  
 Found in her uncle's garden  
 This tale of love did tell,  
 A wealthy young squire  
 Offered him his love to see  
 But still she loved the plowboy  
 On the banks of sweet dunder.

It was early one morning  
 The twenty-fifth of May  
 Her uncle came to her chamber door  
 And thus to her did say  
 Rise up my dearest May  
 For a lady you shall be  
 For the squire is waiting for you  
 On the banks of sweet dunder.

There's a fig for all your squires  
 Your lords and dukes likewise  
 Young William he appears



Like diamonds in my eyes,  
 Begone ye ugly female  
 For unhappy you shall be  
 For I mean to banish William  
 From the banks of sweet Dundee

58

My uncle and the squire  
 Rode out one summer day  
 The plebeians in his power,  
 The uncle he did say  
 It is my intention  
 To bind him to a tree  
 Or else to bribe the pressgang  
 On the banks of sweet Dundee.

68

The pressgang came for William  
 When he was all alone.  
 He nobly fought for liberty  
 But there was shot to me  
 The blood it flowed in torrents.  
 Pray kill me now cried he.  
 For I would rather die for my  
 On the banks of sweet Dundee

78

The mury was a walking  
 Lamenting for her love  
 She met this young squire  
 Lying in her uncles grove  
 He slipped up to her boldly  
 Stand off base man cries she  
 For you have banished William  
 From the banks of sweet Dundee

82  
87

He clasped his arms around her  
And strove to throw her down  
She espied two pistols and a sword  
Beneath his morning gown;  
Heaving her, caught the pistols,  
And the sword she used so true,  
This maiden fair she slay the squire  
On the banks of sweet dundee,

97

Her uncle hearing the noise  
Came quickly on the ground  
Saying <sup>now</sup> you have slain this young squire  
I will give you your death wound  
Stand off then cries young mary  
For undaunted I will be  
She triggers she drew and her uncle <sup>slain</sup> she  
On the banks of sweet dundee

107

The doctor he was sent for  
A man of noted skill  
Likewise a young lawyer  
To write her widows will  
His gold he willed to mary  
Who fought so manfully  
He closed his eyes no more to rise  
On the banks of sweet dundee

117

Young william he was sent for  
Who speedily returned  
As soon as he came back again  
Young mary came to mourn.





March 11<sup>th</sup> 1869

24

# The first Day of April.

The first day of April  
I neer shall forget,  
Three English blades;  
Together were met  
They mounted their horses,  
And swore solemnly  
They would play a trick  
On the first they should spy.

They rode on till they came,  
To one camel a drover  
He bring from Tyrone  
A place called the bags,  
They saluted camel  
And in close conversation  
They instantly came  
And he did the same

They came to an inn  
Where they made a full stop  
They asked Pot in;  
All for to take a drop,  
Pot instantly granted  
And said with a smile;  
I long for to taste,  
The strong ale of Carlisle.

They gave up their horses  
In charge of the groom  
They instantly stepped

March 11<sup>th</sup>

25

1869

Into a well furnished room  
They ate, and they drank  
And they sported at will,  
Till thirty eight shillings  
They had of a bill.

When one after one  
Out of the room stole,  
They left came there  
To pay for the whole,  
The landlord came in  
Saying Pat I'm afraid  
These English blades  
At trick on you have played,

Never mind says Pat  
Since they have gone away,  
I have plenty of money  
Their reckoning to pay;  
Come sit you down by me  
Before that I go,  
I will tell you a secret  
Perhaps you don't know,

Go bring me a gentlet  
Go bring me a glass,  
And three kinds of liquor  
I will draw from one cask;  
The landlord being eager  
To find out the plan  
Away with Pat  
Go the cellar he ran.



Pat bored two holes  
 In a very short space,  
 Saying clap your two thumbs  
 On that very same place;  
 He bored another  
 Saying clap your tongue there  
 Whilst I for a tumbler  
 Must run up the stairs

<sup>He</sup> entered a room  
 Saying I will let you all know it  
 With a piece of chalk  
 On the table he wrote;  
 Saying out of one kind of liquor  
 How reckoning I've paid  
<sup>He</sup> Here is an Irish haff  
 For your English blades.

Pat mounted his horse  
 And was soon out of sight  
 The hostler came in  
 To see if all was right;  
<sup>He</sup> hunted the house  
 From the top to the ground  
 And his master was dead,  
 In the cellar he found.

<sup>He</sup> whittled some plugs;  
<sup>He</sup> for to stop up the holes  
 It was then the landlord  
<sup>He</sup> looked very bold;  
 Saying I thought I was as wise

27  
As any could be  
But that Irish paddy  
Has made a fool of me  
END

## The Dreadnought

There is a flashy packet ship,  
And a ship of great fame  
She belongs to New York,  
And the Dreadnoughts her name  
She sails to the westward  
Where the storm winds do blow,  
Bound away in the Dreadnought  
To the westward we go.

The time of our sailing  
Is fast drawing nigh  
I will go down to Maggie  
And bid her good bye,  
Farewell to old Liverpool  
And the girls we adore  
Bound away in the Dreadnought  
To the westward we go.

It is now we are hauling  
Out of the waterloo docks  
The boys and the girls  
To the fair heads do flock  
They will give us three cheers  
While the tears down do flow  
Bound away in the Dreadnought  
To the westward we go

March 12<sup>th</sup>

28

1869

It's now we are sailing  
Off the wild Irish shore  
Where the passengers are many  
And all for love of joy  
At their passage so fair  
Where the sailors walk the decks to and fro,  
Bound away in the Dreadnought  
To the westward we go,

It's now we are sailing  
Off the banks of Newfoundland  
Where the water is blue  
And the bottom is sand  
Where the fish they do swim  
Back to and fro,  
Bound away in the Dreadnought  
To the westward we go,

It's now we are sailing  
On the ocean so wide  
Where the deep and blue waters  
Roll along our dark side,  
With our sails all set neatly  
And the stars well show,  
Bound away to the westward  
In the Dreadnought we go,

It's now we are sailing  
Off the wild Bunker shore  
Where the Pilot boards us  
As he oft did before,  
Bill away your maintop sail



And your main tack also  
Bound away in the Dreadnought  
To the westward we go,

It's now we are landing  
In New York and more  
Here's a health to the Dreadnought  
Whose the boat brought us o'er,  
Here's a health to capt. Sanders  
And all his ships crew,  
And this song was made it  
In the water down below,  
END

## Homeward Bound

From the West India docks I bid adieu  
To lovely Sal, and charming sue,  
Our ships unmoored, our sails unfurled  
We are bound to plough the watery world.

Chorus,

For we are outward bound;  
" " " " " " " "

The wind blew a gale from the S.E.,  
Our ship did send nine knots at least,  
Our purser well our wants supplied  
And whilst we have grub we will never say die.

Chorus

When we arrive at Malacca  
On any port that is twice as far  
Our thundering great guns will let fly  
And whilst we have shot we will never say die.

March 12th

30

When for America we will steer,  
To see our wives and families dear  
When every man can take his glass  
And drink success to his favorite lass.

Chorus,

In hauling into the West India docks  
The girls of the town come down by flocks,  
And if you will listen you will hear them say  
Here is my flesh man from America,

Chorus,

When we arrive at the West India docks  
The girls of the town come down by flocks  
And if you listen you will hear them say  
Joy are welcome jacks with your three year

Chorus

When we arrive at the Jay and Bell  
Where the best of liquors they do sell,  
I twigg'd the landlord with a smile  
Come drink my boys, it is worth your while,

Chorus,

Now my money is all gone and spent,  
There is none to be borrowed, none to be lent  
I twigg'd the landlord with a frown  
It's rise up jacks let John set down

Chorus.

--- END ---

Maxims.  
"Never speak ill of, abuse one that has been  
your bosom friend; however bitter now."

"Never speak contemptuously of a woman  
kind."

March 1857

31

Lilly Dear,

Oh, Lilly dear it grieves me the tale I have to tell  
Since Massa set me roaming so lilly fare you well  
Then fare you well my true love and fare well old  
Tennessee let me weep for you love, but do not weep for me,  
Chorus,

Farewell forever to old Tennessee  
Farewell my lilly dear, (don't you weep for me)

I am going to roam this wide in lands I never knew  
With nothing but my banjo to cheer me on my way  
And when I am sad and weary I'll make the banjo play  
To remind me of my true love when I am far away  
Chorus

I wake up in the morning and walk out on the farm  
Oh Lilly, my darling she takes me by the arm  
We wander through the clover down by the river side  
I tell her that I love her and she must be my bride,  
Chorus

Oh Lilly dearest 'tis mournful to leave you here alone  
To smile before I leave you and weep when I am gone,  
The sun can never shine love so bright for you and me,  
Just when I walked beside you in good old Tennessee,  
END.

Maxims,

"Never smile at the expense of your religion  
or your Bible."

"A good word is as soon said as a bad one."

"Peace with heaven is the best friendship."



# The Pirate of the Isles,

I command a gallant band, of pirates bold and free,  
No laws I own, my barks my own, my kingdom on the sea;  
My flag flies red from the royal mast head, <sup>doth he smile</sup> whilst proudly  
For none dare cross the raging foam, untill to my flag they will strike  
Chorus.

<sup>24</sup> For my men I've tried my barks my pride  
For " " " " " " " " " "

I am the pirate of the Isles, I am the pirate of the Isles  
I am the pirate, I am the pirate, I am the pirate of the Isles.

Gloze to sail with a pleasant gale o'er the wide and boundless <sup>sea</sup>  
With a prize in view we will bring her to, and haul her under <sup>lea</sup>  
We'll give three cheers, and homeward steer, whilst proudly <sup>smile</sup> doth he  
<sup>24</sup> For none dare cross the raging foam, untill to my flag they will strike <sup>of their own</sup>  
Chorus --

Come all ye sons, and spanish dons, with price and fancy homes  
Who come to scarto conquer me but neer again return;  
The English too doth me pursue, whilst proudly doth I smile,  
For their ships I've tamed, their men I've slain and burned and <sup>they</sup> <sup>in the main</sup>  
Chorus --

There hove in sight, a ship of might, a british <sup>seventy four</sup>  
She hailed the corsair, stopped her course and into his a broad-  
The pirate soon returned the blow whilst proudly doth he <sup>smile</sup>  
Gill a fatal ball which caused his fall, and loudly for mere <sup>of his men did call</sup>  
Chorus --

<sup>24</sup> For he lies to sleep in the briny deep  
For " " " " " " " " " "

Says the pirate of the isle, Says the pirate of the isle  
Says the pirate, Says the pirate, Says the pirate of  
the Isles

# I Cannot Forget Thee,

Forget thee - no! 'tis vain to try,  
Though months may pass and years go by,  
It matters not wherever I be  
What other form or face I see -  
Those dark bright eyes will haunt me yet,  
Though years have passed since last we met.

Forget thee! 'tis an idle thought,  
Where'er I roam it matters not;  
As well could I forget the sun  
Which lights my path wherever I turn,  
As to forgetfulness consign  
One look, or word, or tone of thine.

Forget thee - no! whatever the day,  
Though heavy clouds soon o'er my way,  
Though joy, and friends, and peace, and rest,  
Surround my path, and I am blest,  
There's yet a something comes to me,  
And whispers, softly, still of thee.

Forget thee - never! though the world,  
And nearest friends might faithless prove;  
Through grief or pleasure, joy or pain,  
Yet thy faithful friend remains;  
By the uncared for, and unsought,  
Thus be it so - it matters not.

Forget thee - never! although by thee  
Has not bestowed one thought on me.



By thee remembered or forgot,  
 However that may be, it matters not;  
 I only know, go where I will,  
 Thy bright blue eyes do haunt me still.  
 End

## Narragansett Nell,

Full well do I remember my boyhoods happy  
 The cottage in the garden, where bloom'd the fairest flower  
 The bright & sparkling waters where oft we used to sail,  
 With hearts so gay for smiles away where blows the gentle  
 I had a dear companion but she is not with me now.  
 The lily of the valley is blooming over her brow.  
 It's a year since last we parted & here I grieve today.  
 For bright eyed laughing little Nell of Narragansett Bay  
 Chorus,

Goll, Goll, the bell at early dawn of day  
 For lovely Nell so quickly passed away.  
 Goll, Goll the bell so sad & mournfully  
 For bright eyed laughing little Nell of Narragansett Bay

I loved my little boatie my boat it was my pride,  
 And with her close beside me what joy the wave-ride  
 We laughed & sang so gaily to see the waves go by  
 While loudly blew the angry wind & murky was the sky.  
 When lightning flashed around us & all was dark and drear  
 I love the brave old ocean & never dream of fear  
 As he now bounded onward & dorted through the spray  
 For bright eyed laughing little Nell of  
 Narragansett Bay  
 Chorus. Goll. Goll the bell &c.



One day from us she wandered & soon within the boat  
 Richard was quickly loosened & with the tide afloat,  
 The treacherous bark flew onward & danced before the wind  
 His home & friends & all so dear were many miles behind  
 That day her form lifeless was washed upon the beach,  
 And I gazed upon it bereft of sense & speech,  
 As a year since last we parted & here I grieve to day  
 My bright-eyed laughing little Nell of Chiragansett  
 Adieu! Toll, Toll the bell &c

Heaving to in the South Seas,

'Tis a South Sea gale, and its dash and din  
 She loud o'er the watery world;  
 The spanker's brail'd, and the mizzen in,  
 And the wet foretop-sail furled.

See there ahead, how the madcaps race,  
 How they shout, and roar, and reel;  
 "Ah-ho!" sing the tars at the lee main-brace,  
 And down goes the helmsman's wheel.

"With a roll rail-deep, see the ship obey,  
 The hand of a master true;  
 And mast-head high leaps the sheeted spray  
 As the moud comes rounding to!"

How taut the strands of the stays and shrouds  
 They tug at the deadeyes hard;  
 How thick the sky it could reach the clouds  
 Methinks, from the royal yard!

"Belay your braces! clear decks! the blocks  
Coil snug on the pins and cleets;  
Then the bulwarks coiled, and the drift foreboard  
And the buntlines, and the sheets.

"Well rides the ship with her shortened sail,  
And the starboard watch away go;  
For a holiday is the howling gale  
To the careless tars below.

"And now," says Jack, while his smoke wreath <sup>gush</sup>  
"Can a landsman feel such bliss?  
No ropes to tar, nor a spot to slush,  
In a heaven-sent gale like this!"

"Why, we lay," said Tom; "in the Bamerland,  
For some six-and-twenty days,  
Nor showed a stitch but the closecreeped moid  
Saw twice, when we went in stage!"

Then Bill told how (and he almost wept)  
When he sailed in the Ursicorn,  
A dozen men from the yard were swept  
Off the pitch of grim Cape Horn.

Says square-built Ben, as he stands below  
With his hands in his trousers deep,  
"This gale, with a mo' and cant, would the  
The sea in a duced heap;

"Loo, found it there!" 'Twas a mild lurch sent  
Old Ben on his beam alee;

And we sprang on deck as the mainmast went  
For the wind had shipped a sea

How deep she rolls; how the wild sea drives  
And the wrecked spars plunge and crash;  
But the sturdy lads, with their seamen's knives  
At the clinging lanyards slash.

"So, so, my men!" It is best adrift;  
And now, if the ship will wear  
With the foresail set we will yet make shift  
And the staysail, too, she'll bear,

Then we flung from its <sup>evil</sup> pins the fore-sheets  
And the staysail halyard caught;  
And today in store lie the bone and oil,  
By the sea-washed whaleship brought.

### --- End. --- The Whaler's Return

All night the deep in storm had roared,  
The ship, her canvass spread,  
Save only, to the main-mast lowered,  
The topsail reefed overhead.

But morning showed a golden sun,  
Though shot the white waves high;  
Then well we knew the tempest done,  
And watched the giant die.



Outrings a voice in sharp command,  
 "Gopgallants hoist away;  
 Lower tacks, sheet home!" we scent the land;  
 "Yon, we'll be in today!"

"Ho, so, old Jack! then, steady wheel;  
 Stay, two points bring her up!"  
 "See, there's Montauk!" "Bill, how we'll feel  
 On shore to dine and sup?"

The fresh southwester, surges refrain,  
 The topsails swell like clouds;  
 Gopgallants draw, and royals strain  
 The backstays and the shrouds!

But long ere night, a land locked bay  
 The rattling cables hear—  
 "The gane is in!" the landsman say  
 "Been gone three weary years!"

"The gane is in!" they little feel  
 How much in this is said—  
 But through the ship, from truck to keel  
 What wild tales might be read!

Proverbs. *Finis*

Either say nothing of the absent or  
 speak as a friend,  
 A word once uttered can never be recalled.

A wise man may appear like a fool in the  
 company of a fool.

April 22<sup>nd</sup>

39 1869

# Go Ahead.

Go ahead - and do not tarry,  
Nought is gained by standing still;  
What though you at times miscarry?  
Let not fears your bosom fill;  
Search the causes of your errors,  
Gather wisdom from the past,  
Go the wind give idle terrors -  
And you'll get ahead at last!

Go ahead - in useful daring,  
Let your motto be - "I'll try;"  
He, who is ever despairing,  
Bankrupt heart and hopes is nigh.  
What though wealth and fortune strangers  
Onward upward be your aim;  
And those real or fancied dangers,  
Soon you'll put to flight or shame!

Go ahead - the world reforming,  
In civil, moral freedom's name,  
All those forts, and outposts storming,  
Which your enemies may claim;  
Build no bulwark, take no quarter,  
Compromise no cherished right,  
Freedom's treasures never barter,  
But stand for them with you might.

Go ahead, then - don't defer it,  
Life's short span soon flits away,  
If you'd finish aught of merit,

You must ply your task today,  
 Set the ball in instant motion,  
 Go keep it going strain each nerve,  
 No doubt, ultimate promotion  
 Will yield the laurels you deserve;  
 ----- End -----

## 3<sup>rd</sup> Freedom and Liberty.

Oh! give me the freedom to speak as I think  
 And liberty's fullness with Milton to drink;  
 To bask on the mountain, or bathe in the stream  
 With sages to wander - With poets to dream.

2<sup>nd</sup>

Oh! give me the freedom to utter and teach,  
 The heart-felt conviction in plain open speech  
 With Cato, and Hampden, and Schatam to stand,  
 And plead with all boldness the zeal of my land.

3<sup>rd</sup>

Oh! give me the freedom to make honest search  
 For creed and for party, for sect and for church,  
 To act for myself in all matters divine,  
 For "Soundings" to take with "another main line."

4<sup>th</sup>

Oh! give me the freedom to stand forth alone,  
 And vice to expose, though the vice of the throne  
 Nor let me be shackled, or fettered, or fined,  
 When stringing my bow at the fault of mankind



Oh! give me the freedom and home of the brave  
 With soil never trod by the foot of the slave;  
 Where tyrants, and dungeons and chains are unknew<sup>wn</sup>  
 And liberty's smile is the stay of the throne.

Oh! give me this treasure then, perish the gold  
 That wise fools barter for liberty sold;  
 I'll rove on the mountains, the broad Ocean scan,  
 And sing the loud freedom that makes me a <sup>man</sup>  
 ----- End. -----

## The Sailors Bride.

She of a damsel possessed of great beauty,  
 So uncommonly handsome we are told;  
 Her father possessed a great fortune  
 Full forty-five thousand in gold.  
 He had but only one daughter  
 Caroline was her name we are told:  
 One day from her drawing room window  
 She looked with a young sailor bold  
 His cheeks they appeared like two roses,  
 His eyes <sup>they</sup> were black as a jet.  
 She waited young Williams departure  
 Went down and young William she met;  
 She said I am a rich noblemans daughter  
 Possessed of five thousand in gold,  
 Ill forgoe both my father and mother,  
 As wed with a young sailor bold.

Said he fair lady remember,  
 Your parents you are bound for to mind;  
 And in sailors there is no placing dependence,  
 When your true love is left far behind;  
 She said no one shall persuade me:  
 One moment to alter my mind.  
 I will dress and go with my true love;  
 He never shall leave me behind.

She dressed like a gallant young sailor  
 Forsook both her parents and gold  
 Five years and a half on the ocean  
 She ploughed with her young sailor bold  
 Three times my love she was shipwrecked  
 She always proved constant and true  
 Her duty she done like a sailor  
 Went aloft in her jacket so blue.

The old man long wept and lamented  
 The tears from his eyes long did roll  
 At length they arrived in old England;  
 Caroline and her young sailor bold;  
 Straightway she went to her father,  
 In jacket and trousers so blue  
 And when he saw her he pined  
 Her presence it brought his review.

She said dearest father forgive me  
 Deprive me forever of gold  
 Grant me one request I am contented  
 To wed with my young sailor bold;



282

The old man admired young William,  
They soon joined in sweet unity  
She said if death should but spare them till <sup>ing</sup> more  
Both married together should be.

Now they are married together  
Her portion is twelve thousand in gold;  
They live happy and cheerful together  
Caroline and her young sailor bold.  
----- End -----

### Mahmens Song.

Low is the sun from its ocean bed springing  
Wide o'er the waters its glittering beams glow  
Hark from our mast head the gossamer comes in  
Hark on our lee beam, a whale where she blows  
Gull up your sleepers then; your larboard & starboard  
Hail your yard aback and your boats clear away,  
Hark on our lee beam see the white waters gleam  
Weathering its foam in to garlands of spray.

See the Leviathan in his vastness lying  
Making the deep his voluptuous bed  
While high in the air the sea birds are flying  
Bombing the billows that break o'er his head.  
High high and swift he throws his dark flukes in the  
glow, but stately he sinks in the main  
Now hark your ears awhile rest from your weary toil,  
Waiting and watching a rising again.

Row hearts row for the pride of your nation  
Shining to your ears, tell the seeking sweet flow



If you have blood let it have circulation  
 Forward on your throats my boys give way all you know  
 We now every boat advance gaily as to a dance.  
 Throwing its shadows across the dark sea,  
 Now up and give him some send both your rions <sup>how</sup>  
 Stern all my brave boys, trim boat see all clear,

Wounded and sore ribs & flukes in commotion,  
 Blackskin and boats contending with the sprag  
 So loud and so shrill rings, the horn of the ocean  
 Frightened and lost he brings to with dismay  
 Haul line every man gather in all you can,  
 Scavages and spades, from the throats clear away  
 Now take your oars again, save each boat again,  
 Safely and surely we will hold him in play,

Surrounded by foes yet with strength undiminished  
 Madly he lashes the sea in his ire;  
 When a lance in his life & the struggle is finished  
 Slowly he sinks with his spout hole on fire  
 Hark to the joyful shout from each seaman  
 Watching the deep in his turbulent roar;  
 A flare from his spout hole high, see the red signal  
 Slowly he dies & the conflict is o'er  
 ----- End -----

A willing mind makes a light foot,  
 Bear and forbear, is good philosophy.  
 Begin and end with God.  
 By the street of Byard-by, one arrives at  
 the house of "Never"  
 Beauty is the flower, but virtue is the fruit,  
 of life,

215  
Take me home to die.

Heaven alone can tell the anguish,  
Brother soldiers that I feel.  
Thrown upon this world's cold kindness,  
Knowing none my wounds can heal  
I would bear my sufferings, comrades,  
Scarcely with a groan or sigh,  
I would bear them firmly, bear them  
If I could go home to die.

(Repeat the four last lines)  
Oh! how parched my lips with fever  
All on fire my burning brow,  
Take me to my gray-haired father  
He is praying for me now,  
Praying now for my returning  
To the God who reigns on high,  
Knowing now if God should grant it,  
I should yet go home to die.

Repeat for  
Oh! my wife my own loved Mary  
Thy poor heart will mourn for me,  
Thrown upon this world's cold kindness  
Who will thy protector be,  
Could I see you, ere death parts us,  
Bid you trust in him on high,  
Useless, Useless; I am dying  
They'll not take me home to die.  
Repeat &c.  
— End —

Combat vice in its first attack, and you will  
come off conqueror.



# Intoxication

One of the social vices, of society, in the words of one that related it of his own ~~personal~~ mournful experience!

"The waters have gone over me. But out of the black depths, could I be heard, I would cry to all those who have set a foot on the perilous flood, could the youth, to whom the flavor of the first wine is delicious as the opening season of life, or the entering upon some newly discovered paradise, look into my desolation, and be made to understand what a dreary thing it is when he shall feel himself going down a precipice with open eyes and passion wild to his destruction, and have no power to stop it, and yet feel <sup>all</sup> the way emanating from himself; to see all god-lines emptied out of him, and yet not able to forget a time when it was otherwise; to bear about the piteous spectacle of his own ruin, — could he see my fevered eye, feverish with the last night's drinking and feverishly looking for to-morrow's repetition of the folly; could he but feel the body of the death, out of which I cry hourly with the feeble outcry to be delivered, it were enough to make him dash



the sparkling beverage to the earth, in  
all the pride of its smouldering temptation.

## Profaneness.

Profaneness is a low groveling vice, He  
who indulges in it is no gentleman,  
I care not what his stamp may be in  
society, I care not what clothes he wears,  
or what culture he boasts, despite all his  
refinement, the light and habitual taking  
of God's name in vain, betrays a coarse  
nature and a brutal will, Profaneness  
is an unmanly and silly vice, it certainly  
is not a grace in conversation, and it adds  
no strength to it, There is no organic sym-  
metry in the narrative which is ingrained  
with oaths; and the blasphemy which bolsters  
an opinion does not make it any more cor-  
rect, Nay, the use of profane oaths argues  
a limited range of ideas, and a consciousness  
of being on the wrong side; and if we can  
find no other phrases through which to vent  
our choking passion, we had better repress  
that passion, Profaneness is a mean vice, It  
indicates the grossest ~~vulgarity~~ vulgarity, he who re-  
bays kindness with contumely he who abuses  
his friend is deemed pitiful and wretched,  
And yet, O profane one, whose name is it you  
so lightly handle? It is that of your best  
Benefactor, you whose blood would boil

to hear the venerable names of your earthly  
 parents hurled about in scoffs and jests  
 abuse without compunction, and without  
 thought the name of your heavenly Father.  
 Profaneness is an awful vice! Once more I ask,  
 whose name is it you so lightly use? That holy  
 name of God! have you ever pondered its  
 meaning? have you ever thought what it is  
 that you mingle with your passion and  
 your wit? It is the name of Him whom  
 the angels worship, whom the heavens of  
 heavens cannot contain! Profane boy! though  
 habit be ever so stringent with you, when  
 the word of mockery, and of blasphemy,  
 is about to leap from your lips, think  
 of these considerations, think of God,  
 and, instead of that wicked oath, cry  
 out in reverent prayer, "Hallowed be  
 thy name, - - - God, - - - - -"

### Maxims.

Credit lost is like a broken looking-glass,  
 Consider each day your last. Despire none,  
 Courses, like chickens, always come home to roost,  
 Economy is itself a great income,  
 Fear not death so much as an evil course of life,  
 Heaven helps him that helps himself,  
 He is a wise man that is willing to receive instruction,  
 He is a mighty man who subdueth his evil  
 inclinations  
 He keeps his road well who gets rid of bad company  
 He who has good health is young and he is  
 rich that owes nothing.



## Veracity,

Let it be always borne in mind that he who knowingly utters what is false tells a lie; and a lie, whether white or of any other color, is a violation of the command of that God by whom we must all be judged. And let us remember that there is no vice which more easily than this stuprifies a man's conscience. He who tells lies frequently will soon become an habitual liar; and an habitual liar will soon lose the power of readily distinguishing between the conceptions of his imagination and the recollections of his memory. Let every one, therefore, beware of the most distant approaches to this detestable vice, it will some might easily be written, on the misery and loss of character which have grown out of a single lie; and another volume of illustrations of the moral power which men have gained by means of no other prominent attribute than that of bold, unshrinking veracity.

### Maxims

He that would know what shall be, must consider what has been, — — — — —  
 If the counsel be good, no matter who gave it,  
 Industry is Fortune's right hand, and Firm-  
 gality her left, — — — — —  
 If you wish a thing done, go; if not, send,  
 If you would enjoy the fruit, pluck not the bloss-  
 om, — — — — —



June 25<sup>th</sup> 1869 50

## Our parting scene.

Can I forget the hours of bliss,  
Which I have shared with thee;  
Can I forget the parting kiss,  
That sealed thy faith to me.

Can I forget those tender sighs,  
Which breathed their last adieu;  
When trickling tears fell from thine eyes  
Like showers of violets blue,

And if perchance we meet no more,  
Nor be where we have been;  
Yet ever to remembrance dear  
Shall be ~~our~~<sup>our</sup> parting scene,  
— — — — —  
— — — — —

If God be with us, who can be against us?  
Keep good company, and be one of the number.  
Know thyself. Knowledge is the treasure of  
the mind, and discretion the key to it.  
Society in manner leads to society in principles.

Securing is wealth to the poor, and an  
ornament to the rich.

But pleasures be ever so innocent the excess  
is criminal, Slight griefs are agonies,  
Let not the tongue forswear the thought,  
Laying rides on debts back,  
Much coin, much care; much meat, much malady,  
Man may be pleased with a jest, but  
they never esteem him.

51

# Dick Turpin.

As Dick Turpin was riding over yon moor,  
He met a lawyer just before;  
And unto him he thus did say  
Have you seen Dick Turpin along this way?

Oh no I've not seen Turpin for many a day  
Nor do I wish to all on this way  
Nay if I should I've got no doubt  
But he would turn my pockets inside out

Then says Turpin I'll bet you  
I've got my money all in my shoe  
Then says the lawyer, he feeling very fine  
I've sewed mine up in my ~~cape~~ <sup>coat</sup> cape behind

They rode till they came to the foot of the hill  
When he bade the lawyer to stand still  
Now, coat, cape behind it must come off  
For my bonny black Jess wants a new saddle cloth

Now it's the very first town that you come to  
Tell them that it was Dick Turpin that took you  
And if you should come this way again,  
Why I'd rod you over just the same.

And ---  
Many soldiers are brave at table, that  
are cowards in the field.  
Never speak to deceive, nor listen to betray,  
Never open the door to a little vice, lest  
a great one should enter too.

# Ship of Faith

composed by J. S. L.  
 Thou to sail on, oh! ship of faith,  
 And brighten through the land;  
 That sinners may know what the Saviour said,  
 And join that glorious happy band.

And the gospel reach from shore to shore  
 Go teach the world, the proper way;  
 And satans reign will then be o'er,  
 And christians rejoice each happy day.

Then we will look to him above,  
 And know that he on high;  
 Looks down at us with spiritual love,  
 That we may never die.

Then troubles on this earth will end,  
 Each one will love the other;  
 And happy, happy, we shall be,  
 To find in each a brother.

Then we shall say my light, my all,  
 That bids my dark forebodings cease;  
 And learns me to my saviour's call,  
 Go lead me to that port of peace.  
 original ----- Can ----- John S. Lequin

Never despair

Out of debt out of danger.

Purchase the next world with this; so shall  
 thou win both;

Praise a fair day at night,



To Whom it May Concern;

Will you think of a friend when he is far away,  
 When the wild winds whistle and the soft zephyrs play  
 And cast one deep thought in remembrance of me  
 For friendship, true friendship, I cherish for thee.

When I am distant far from thee,  
 Recall those hours you have spent with me  
 And at eve when you go astray  
 Think of a friend that is far away.

"Friendship" 'tis a holy charm, It binds the broken heart  
 It points to us the gates of love, and soothes affliction.

You expect me some thing original to write,  
 But I hardly know how to begin;  
 For there is nothing original in me,  
 Except, it is original sin.

When business calls me far from home,  
 And with strangers I must roam,  
 Look on this and think of me;  
 Think of a friend you cannot see.

Do not put your finger in the fire, and say  
 it was your fortune,

Ponder again and again on the divine law.  
 Go evil is humane; to forgive, divine.  
 Wisdom and virtue go hand in hand.

Walk in the way of uprightness and shun the  
 way of darkness.

# The Unwise Choice. , -

Two young men, when I was poor,  
Came and stood at my open door;

One said to me, "I have gold to give,"  
And one, "I will love you while I live!"

My sight was dazzled; woe is the day!  
And I sent the poor young man away;

Sent him away, I knew not where,  
And my heart went with him unaware

He did not give me any sighs,  
But he left his pictures in my eyes;

And in my eyes it has always been;  
I have no heart to keep it in!

Beside the lane with hedges sweet,  
Where we parted, never more to meet,

He pulled a flower of love's own hue,  
And where it had been, came out two!

And in the grass where he stood, for years  
The dews of the morning stood like tears

Still smiles the house where I was born  
Among its fields of wheat and corn.

# Continued, - - - -

Wheat and corn that strangers bind -  
I reaped as I sowed, and I sowed to the wind.

As one who feels the truth break through  
His dream, and knows his dream untrue,

I live where splendors shine, and sigh,  
For the peace that splendors cannot buy.

High for the day I was rich, though poor;  
And saw the young men at my door! -

For all is not gold that glitters.  
And that 'tis the merriest bird that twitters.

## End - - - -

### Recipes

Take one quart of alcohol add one oz. of  
oil of Sassafras, one oz. oil of Clove,  
one oz. oil of Oregano. the above for  
Rheumatism, or Gout, applied externally,  
or taken internally, will cure colds, keep corked well  
as an ointment made of Sassafras,  
Olive-oil, Myrrour, and oil of  
Oregano, equal parts, an external  
liniment. always shake well before  
applying, and keep corked tight,  
and well for piles

an ointment one part white lead  
to twelve parts lard well mixed. for bleed-  
ing piles add to the same one part powdered  
nutmegs



# To the "Petrel" I'm?

She sits on the rocks by the side of the sea  
 A white-faced woman, and plaintively  
 She sings while the waves on the rocks below  
 Break with a murmur solemn and slow.  
 She sings of the sailor who sailed away  
 Out to the West, over the shadowy bay,  
 And she waits and watches all day long,  
 But he comes not back, for the tide runs wrong.

"Come, oh, my sailor!" she sings, and then  
 She turns to the pitiful fishermen,  
 And asks—"Is the 'Stormy Petrel' in?"  
 And they answer "no," while the wild waves din  
 Breaks on the shore like a funeral dirge  
 For the sailors drowned in their angry surge.  
 Ah! the "Petrel" cast her anchors down  
 In the harbor which lays by the Heavenly town.

"Come, oh, my sailor!" she sadly sings;  
 "Spread to the breezes thy snow-white wings,  
 Oh, 'Stormy Petrel,' and over the main  
 Bear back my sailor to me again."  
 And all day long, till the night falls down  
 She watches there by the fishing-town;  
 And the tide comes in and the tide goes out,  
 But brings not the sailor she sings about.  
 --- -- -- -- -- *Finis* --- -- -- -- --

It is a sign of wisdom to be willing to  
 receive instruction—the most intelligent  
 some times stand in need of it.

# The Lost Seamen,

The winds were asleep on the waveless sea,  
 And the vessel heavily lay  
 On its dark-blue breast, like a creature at rest.  
 In the evenings mellow ray,  
 As the sun was going to his western bed,  
 As his farewell shadows told,  
 That on the deck their watch did keep,  
 And their crimson flags unrolled,

While shapes of terror round us rolled  
 In the ocean's mighty swell,  
 The swordfish dread with armed head,  
 And the shark as demon fell!  
 Go free Columbias distant shore  
 Our gallant "Woodman" steered;  
 And oft we stood on ~~the~~ ocean's flood,  
 To see if land appeared,

But heavy and slow did the days depart,  
 With those dull waters round;  
 The eyes relief was a tear of grief,  
 The hearts—the breakers sound.  
 But whence the cry that so wildly rings  
 From a hundred voices poured?  
 And that sullen splash and heavy dash?  
 "A man is overboard!"

The bulwarks were thronged with old and young,  
 All eyes were on the sea;  
 Where the seamen have beat back the wave

With a swimmer's majesty.  
 Away - away on the ocean-swell,  
 Astern, our sailor flew;  
 Now seen - now lost - as the billows tossed,  
 For the evening breezes blew.

Is there no tear for thy time less fate,  
 Poor wanderer of the deep?  
 Yes! there's an eye will not bedry,  
 And a heart that will not sleep.  
 God shield thy widowed one from woe,  
 And aid thy orphans three;  
 When the ocean wave is their father's grave  
 And his winding sheet - the sea!

But the boat is manned with rowers strong  
 See the surges lift her high;  
 The sufferer's brow is rising now,  
 As the oars go dashing by!  
 He is saved! Great God of the ocean vast,  
 We thank Thee for his life;  
 The hand who made came forth to aid,  
 Joy to his child and wife!  
 --- -- -- -- -- Cond = --- -- -- -- --

Set your first turn in the morning be  
 a turn-out, (Wellington)  
 Oh! the sensation when friends & lovers  
 meet, but the parting mingles the bitter  
 with the sweet.  
 Scoff not for the scoffed, may be  
 better than the scoffer,



# Angry Words,

Angry words are lightly spoken,  
 In a rash and thoughtless hour;  
 Brightest links of life are broken,  
 By their deep insidious power;  
 Hearts inspired by warmest feelings  
 Never before by anger stirred,  
 Oft are rent past human healing  
 By a single angry word.

Poison - drops of care and sorrow,  
 Bitter poison drops are they,  
 Warning for the coming morrow,  
 Saddest memories of today,  
 Angry words - oh, let them never,  
 From thy tongue unbridled slip;  
 Was the heart's best impulse ever  
 Check them ere they soil the lip.

Love is much to pure and holy,  
 Friendship is too sacred fur,  
 For a moment's reckless folly,  
 Thus to desolate and mar;  
 Angry words are lightly spoken  
 Bitterest thoughts are rashly stirred,  
 Brightest ties of love are broken  
 By a single angry word.

Oh! the sensation when friends & lovers  
 meet; But the harling, mingles the  
 bitter with the sweet,

July 25<sup>th</sup> 1869

60

## The lost at Sea,

Outward bound, with a hopeful heart,  
I saw a young sailor from home depart,  
The future glowing fair and bright,  
Mingling with the shades of night;  
And thus he bade his friends adieu,  
To breast the waves of the ocean blue;

And swiftly borne from his native shore,  
That he was doomed to see no more;  
Ah! little he thought, as he onward sped,  
That soon he must lie with the silent dead,  
And find a grave in the mighty deep,  
Alone to lie in death's dreamless sleep,

But there came a night over that fragile  
When the wild winds howled and the sky grew dark  
And she was borne 'neath the whirling wave—  
Then sank with her the true and brave,  
To sleep in the caverns of the deep,  
And over his fate we are left to weep,

And thus he died—no bell there tolled,  
But the ocean moaned, as it onward rolled,  
A requiem over the sailor's grave;  
And oft we have wept for the true and brave  
That afar from his kindred alone must sleep,  
Gill summoned on high from the mighty deep,

But why do we mourn the frail body that died,  
That beneath the ocean's slumbering lies?



The spirit has soared to its home on high,  
 Go dwell with God <sup>beyond</sup> the sky;  
 And sing glad songs forever more,  
 With angels on the immortal shore.

End

If you want a Kiss, Take it,  
 There's a jolly Saxon proverb  
 That is pretty much like this:  
 That a man is half in heaven  
 When he has a woman's kiss;  
 But there's danger in delaying—  
 And the sweetness may forsake it;  
 So I tell you, bashful lover,  
 If you want a kiss, why take it.

Never let another fellow  
 Steal a march on you in this;  
 Never let a laughing maiden  
 See you spolling for a kiss;  
 There's a royal way to kissing,  
 And the jolly ones who make it  
 Have a motto that is winning—  
 If you want a kiss, why take it.

Any fool may force a cannon:  
 Anybody wear a crown,  
 But a man must win a woman;  
 If he'd have her for his own;  
 Would you have a golden apple,  
 You must find the tree and shake it.  
 If the thing is worth the having  
 And you want a kiss, why take it.



Bury Me not in the Sea,

1st verse

"O bury me not in the deep, deep sea!"  
 The words came faint and mournfully  
 From the pallid lips of a youth, who lay  
 On his cabin couch, where, day by day,  
 He had wasted and pined, till over his brow  
 The death shade had slowly passed, and now,  
 When the land and his fond, loved home were nigh,  
 They had gathered around to see him die.

2nd  
 O bury me not in the deep, deep sea,  
 Where the billowy shroud will roll o'er me,  
 Where no light can break through the cold wave,  
 And no sunbeam linger about my grave;  
 It matters not, I have been told,  
 Where the body shall lie when the heart is cold.  
 Yet grant ye, O grant ye this boon to me,  
 O bury me not in the deep, deep sea,

"Let my death-slabber be where a father's pray  
 And a sister's tears will be blended there;  
 'Twill be sweet, ere the heart-throb is o'er,  
 To know when its fountain shall gash me more  
 That those that so fondly has yearned for will  
 To plant the first wild flowers of spring on my  
 Let me lie where those loved ones can weep o'er me  
 O, bury me not in the deep, deep sea.

"And there is another - her tears would be shed  
 For him who lay far in a cold, ocean bed;  
 In hours that it pains me to think of now,

She has turned these locks, and kissed this brow,  
 In the hair she wreathed shall the sea-serpent kiss,  
 The brow she pressed shall the cold waves kiss;  
 For the sake of that bright one who waits for me,  
 O, bury me not in the deep, deep sea.

"He hath been in my dreams" - his voice failed then  
 They gave no heed to his dying prayer;  
 They lowered him slow o'er the vessel's side,  
 And above has closed the cold dark tide,  
 Where to dip her wing the sea-fowl rests,  
 Where the blue waves dance with their foaming crests,  
 Where the billows bound, and the winds sport free,  
 They have buried him there in the deep, deep seas,  
 ----- Curt -----

The parting hour, to kindred hearts,  
 Early is we. I fraught with pain;  
 For, who can tell, when once we part,  
 If we shall ever meet again.

Every individual lot has its peculiar  
 trials, & none can mitigate them,  
 The heart knoweth its own bitterness,  
 - J. H. Billings -

He that can't get along without pulling others  
 back is a very limited crew,

Why may a tea-pot be said to be more clever than  
 a man? Because it drowns without a pencil.

What is the most cruel murder,? - "Killing time,



# If We Knew.

If we knew the cares and crosses  
Crowding round our neighbor's way  
If we knew the little losses  
Sorely grievous every day,  
Would we then, so often, chide him  
For his lack of thrift and gain,  
Leaving on his heart a shadow,  
Leaving on our life a stain?

If we knew the clouds above us  
Held but gentle blessings  
Would we turn away all trembling  
In our blind and weak despair?  
Would we shrink from little shadows  
Lying on the dewy grass,  
While its only birds of Eden  
Pass in mercy flying past?

If we knew the silent story  
Leaving through the heart of pain  
Would our manhood dare to doom them  
Back to haunts of guilt again?  
Life hath many a tangled crossing,  
Joy hath many a break of woe,  
And the cheeks tear-stained and whiterest,  
This the blessed angels know.

Let us reach into our bosoms  
For the key to other lives,  
And with love toward every creature,



Cherish good that still survives;  
 So that when our disrobed spirits  
 Hear the realms of light again,  
 We may say, "Dear Father, judge us  
 As we judge our fellow-men."

End

Go Sea Again.

Off once more, off once more,  
 O'er the briny sea;  
 Though<sup>\*</sup> cherished friends we leave on shore  
 The ocean wave for me.  
 However hard it is to part,  
 The joy to meet again—  
 Although the bitter tear may start—  
 Repays for all the pain.

Joy to me, Joy to me,  
 Hoist the snowy sail,  
 And o'er the surging billows free,  
 Go breast the rising gale.  
 If but our ship is staunch and trim,  
 Our hearts but true and brave,  
 And hope and faith are strong within,  
 God's hand is there to save.

Flowing breeze, freshening wind,  
 Wait us o'er the main!  
 Although we leave dear friends behind  
 We'll soon be back again,  
 To fondly meet and kindly greet—

Then off once more to roam;  
 Until this heart shall cease to beat  
 The ocean is my home.

### The Drunkard's Story.

In a street of a great city, leading toward the  
 railway station,  
 I was walking one fine morning, in a ser-  
 ious meditation  
 On the world and its vexations, crosses, diffi-  
 culties, troubles,  
 On the changes of existence, on ambition and  
 its bubbles,  
 When I saw toward me coming, slow mean-  
 dering on the sidewalk,  
 Myrist to curbstone, then to doorstep, in a zig-  
 zag, crooked side-walk,  
 Such a wretched, ragged fellow, steeped  
 in misery and liquor,  
 That I dodged behind a lamppost, that the  
 man might pass me quicker.

But as I, around him dodging, tried on both  
 side to place me,  
 By a sudden knock to leeward, right about,  
 he wheeled to face me;  
 And, with a gravity of visage and an air of  
 mock decorum,  
 Said, "You're friendly, and I know it, and  
 I want another jorum.  
 To be drunk is to be happy; to be happy

I am willing,  
And I'll get terribly jolly if you'll  
lend your friend a shilling.

Oh, you needn't turn your nose up, nor  
explode with indignation;  
Nor commence a proxy lecture on my moral  
degradation;

I'm a little bit in liquor, I admit; but  
that's no matter.

I have no resource but spirits, thronging  
memories to scatter.

Yes, I am a wretched drunkard - I am sunk  
past sounding distance,

I'm a gulf of shame and horror - am a blot  
upon existence;

But when, once I am in liquor, then, a shower  
of joy comes to me;

Then I lose the curse of memory, with its  
fearful frangs & glooms.

Oh! I once had friends and kinsfolk; I was  
held in estimation,

By my neighbors and my townsmen as a  
pillar of the nation -

Yes, a staunch and trusty pillar, one  
whom people always call so,

For I had my 'hundred thousand'; and a  
splendid mansion also,

And I had possessions greater - wife and  
children - never fairer;

Ellen, patient, lovely, loving - why, with  
whom might I compare her?



68  
George, my boy, my darling prattler - Ellen,  
blue-eyed like her mother -  
These made up my happy household - could  
the world find such another?

"Oh! you think you have all firmness; that  
my steps you never will follow;  
That your feet will never flounder in the  
mire wherein I wallow.

So thought I, my answering neighbor; had some  
phreoset as a victim.

So the brandy bottle doomed me, ten to one  
but I had kicked him.

What! a slave to base indulgence! clothed in  
tatters! spurned and spat at!

Such a coat as this upon me! crowned by  
such a hat as that hat!

I'd have laughed at all such nonsense: yet  
you see my situation;

And as I am now you may be, though you  
drink in moderation.

"Moderation! ugh! what folly! ask the whirl  
wind to be quiet;

Speak of peace unto the tempest, but in  
drinking never try it!

Rouse of appetite the lion, and though fire  
-ends and guards attend you,

When his lion the beast will leap out,  
when you least expect, and rend you.

I was moderate in drinking, but my  
chain of limit lengthened.

Feeding on its constant practice, day by day  
the habit strengthened;  
Fortune fled me, friends abandoned, dark-  
ened all the skies above me;  
Save poor Ellen and her children there was  
no one left to love me.

"Oh, those years of maddest revel, when  
good fellows sat beside me;  
When with glozing words they fed me,  
when with flattery they flattered me,  
Till I sank me deeper, deeper, in a vast abyss  
unholy.

Never heeding that my darlings faded  
certainly, though slowly!  
Do you blame me that I madly seek my  
little draught in liquor?

What care I that it may bring me to my dole-  
ful end the quicker?

All my friends with wealth departed, none  
are left to mourn my dying;  
In the pauper's grave, unheeded, are my  
wife and children lying.

"Men may talk about romances - if they want  
a sharp sensation,

Let them get the real story of a drunkard's  
degradation;

Of the pangs that sober moments bring with  
agony to fill him,

And the hearer gets a novel that will  
interest and thrill him,



My  
 Had I time or had you patience, of such  
 terrible things I'd tell you,  
 That although you might despise me,  
 yet to pity, could compel you.  
 But I'd thank you for that shilling - while  
 I live I would be merry;  
 When I die there's one more pauper for the  
 sober folks to bury!"

Longer still had been his story had I staid  
 to listen to it,  
 But I gave the wretch his shilling, though  
 'twas doubtless wrong to do it,  
 Leaving him to seek the parish, there to  
 drown his troublous thinking,  
 While I wondered would I ever, through my  
 moderate way of drinking,  
 Sink so low in my debasement as the  
 wretch from whom I'd parted,  
 Make my children suffer hunger, and my  
 wife die broken-hearted;  
 And although his mandlin sermon seemed  
 in my case to be wasted,  
 Yet that day the glass of cherry from my  
 dinner went untasted.

Days and months have passed since then;  
 stocks, and woollen yarns, and cotton,  
 All combined to make the drunkard  
 and his tale of woe forgotten;  
 But this morning's daily paper, while  
 events domestic noting,



581

Gold that on the river one had found  
a dead man's body floating;  
In his age he seemed past forty - face and  
rag the drunkard showing -  
But within the wretch some angel kept a  
spark of feeling glowing;  
For upon his clanking bosom, like the token  
of a lover,  
Lay a single golden ringlet, "Ellen" written  
on its cover.

--- End ---

### From Home

A letter from home! Oh what measure of glad-<sup>ness</sup>  
Do these simple words & their meaning contain.  
Tho, the heart is oppressed, & bowed down in its sadness  
Those words can awake it to pleasure again.

When parted by fate from the hearts that still <sup>type us,</sup>  
An outcast from all amid strangers we roam  
When the earth frowns beneath, & the heavens <sup>over us,</sup> gloom  
How dear to the heart is a letter from home.

A letter from home when by seas we are parted,  
A voice speaking out in the midst of the gloom.  
Yes, a token of love from the firm & true-hearted  
To tell us we are not forgotten at home,

-----

For what policy would an insurance company  
charge the highest premium? To ensure happiness,  
Why does railway clerk cut a hole in your ticket?  
To let you pass through.

# Just Before the Battle.

1<sup>st</sup> verse,

Just before the Battle, mother,  
I'm thinking most of you;  
While upon the field we're watching  
With the enemy in view;  
Our comrades' graves are round me lying  
Filled with thoughts of home & God,  
You will they know that on the narrow  
Some will sleep beneath the sod.  
Chorus,

Farewell mother, you may never,  
Bring me to your arms again;  
But, oh, you'll not forget me mother  
If I'm numbered with the slain,

2<sup>nd</sup>

Oh, I long to see you mother  
And the loving ones at home,  
But I'll, never leave our banner,  
Till in honor I can come,  
Tell the traitors all around you,  
That their cruel words we know.  
In every battle kill our soldiers,  
By the help they give the foe,  
Chorus,

3<sup>d</sup>

Hark! I hear the bugles sounding  
'Tis the signal for the fight  
How may God protect us, mother,  
As he ever does the right;  
Hear the "Battle cry of Freedom,"  
How it swells upon the air;



Oh, yes, well rally round our standard,  
Or well perish nobly there;

# Death.

original.

Oh! Death, thou art cruel; but thou deliverest  
from all pain, Why didst thou rob me of,  
any mother, the dearest friend of my childhood,  
why didst thou hurl forth the summons in  
such haste, thou mighty destroyer, Thou heededst  
not the cry of the rich, nor poor, thou art  
not like others. gold, has no value to thee,  
thy commands must be obeyed, riches cannot  
make thee wait, Thou art invincible, Why  
would you place your cold & icy hand, upon  
our loved ones, When thou walkest forth all  
had to thy bidding, Palace, & cottage, halls  
& gails are alike to thee, Prison bars cannot  
expell thee, nor can cannons roar make thee  
tremble, Thou art conqueror over all, Every  
individual must ascede unto thy wishes,  
No Swardon will stay thy hand, none are  
excluded from thy court. Thou art the great-  
gate, that separates Heaven from earth, &  
we must all embrace thee, sooner or later,  
Thou brook'st no delay, Thy appearance is sudden  
at times, probably thousands of miles distant,  
and in a few seconds will be in our midst,  
to leave us but to weep at thy ravages. It is  
an admonition, for us to be ever ready,  
The infinite, spiritual death, Oh! how horrible, But  
the bodily death from which the soul flies to its maker,  
Oh! how sublime,



What is

More constant than the turtle dove,  
 More beautiful than the girl you love,  
 More fragrant than the damask rose,  
 More faithful than the wind that blows!  
 What gambles fear amid proud war—  
 What strikes with dread the honest tar,  
 What traitors do to save the crown,  
 What married dames may call their own!  
 What charms you more than woman can,  
 What they esteem above a man.  
 What's sweeter than the mutual kiss—  
 Will instantly un-riddle this!

= = = = = Solution Nothing.

The largest room in the world?—

The room for improvement.

Why are young ladies like arrows?— Because  
 they never go off without a bow (bean), and  
 they are always in a quiver till they get one.

What is that which any one may get, but  
 which nobody wants; which when got, we are  
 anxious to find, and which, when found we unhesitat-  
 ingly, and indeed gladly, throw away?— A splinter  
 in the thumb.

What does a grocer do with his things before  
 he sells them,?— Gives them a weigh (away)

When Pride and Poverty marry together, their  
 children are are Want and Crime.

Where hard work kills ten, idleness kills a  
 hundred men. Folly and Pride walk side by

Dec. 31<sup>st</sup> 1871

HH

Original.

The one great object of this world is happiness. Many are in pursuit of this inestimable treasure. But few are the delighted recipients of Gods transcendent bounty. many there are that imagine that wealth is happiness. They are on the wrong track. The sinfull road, which, if they follow will lead them to worship man, & not God. The only imperishable happiness is true religion, justice to all. We may indagate the world over, but find that all else will terminate in sin & unsatisty. We should be undaunted in the cause of our Redeemer, for his Mercy & loving-kindness extends to the remotest corners of the universe. the most ignorant are the most indolent. Therefore it is for the benefit of mankind that we should spread knowledge & education as far as we have power, and indiscriminately too. Philanthropy is one of Gods great laws, & christianity delights in it. show me the true christian, and I can rely on his word, God is all. Have him for your guiding star, And you will soon perceive that it is a pleasant road you are travelling. Flowers by the wayside, & you can say "Though I walk through the valley of death I will fear no evil" "for I know that my Redeemer liveth." Oh! what a blessed assurance, to know that he is waiting to welcome us there, "In those realms of everlasting bliss"; which no caligation







# Marion Lee.

May 1872  
Latitude 27°  
Longitude 64° 40' W

Come to me love, for here I am waiting  
Sadly and lonely by the dark rolling sea,  
Cold winds are blowing & sad voices meaning  
And fast flows the tears of thy Marion Lee  
Oh! why dost thou tarry, so long on the Ocean  
My poor heart is breaking in sorrow for thee  
Come to me love for here I am waiting  
And fast flows the tears of thy Marion Lee,  
Marion Lee, Marion Lee,  
Never again shall his Bark ride the Billow  
Peaceful he sleeps, where the sea flowers are blooming  
And mermaids are watching his bright coral pillow  
Ghorns Marion Lee &c.

Long have I watched through the night's gloomy shadows  
Looking far out on the dark troubled sea  
Striving in vain through the mists that are rising  
To catch but one glance of thy proud Bark and the  
Oh! why dost thou tarry so long on the Ocean  
My poor heart is breaking in sorrow for thee  
Come to me love for here I am waiting  
And fast flows the tears of thy Marion Lee,  
Marion Lee, Marion Lee,  
Never again shall his Bark ride the billow;  
Peaceful he sleeps, where the sea flowers are blooming  
And mermaids are watching his bright coral pillow  
Ghorns

Marion Lee &c.  
Wisdom is always at home to those who call,  
Content is the mother of good digestion.

1<sup>st</sup> verse

Put me in my little Bed

Oh? Birdie, I am tired now,  
I do not care to hear you sing;  
You've sang your happy songs all day,  
Now put your head beneath your wing;  
I'm sleepy now now as I can be  
And sister, when my prayer is said,  
I want to lay me down to rest,  
Come put me in my little bed.

Chorus { Come Sister come.  
This is one good night;  
For I my evening prayer have said  
I want to lay me down to sleep  
Come put me in my little bed.

2<sup>nd</sup> verse

Oh? sister, what did mother say,  
When she to Heaven was called away;  
She told me always to be good,  
And never, never go astray;  
I can't forget the day she died.  
She placed her hand upon my head,  
And whispered softly, Keep my child,  
And then they told me she was dead.

Come Sister come &c.

3<sup>rd</sup> verse

Dear Sister, come & hear my prayer,  
Now ere I lay me down to sleep;  
Within my Heavenly Father's care,  
While angels around me vigils keep.



And let me ask of him above  
To keep my soul in paths of right  
Oh? let me thank him for his love,  
Ore I shall say my last good night  
----- Finis -----

My Bark, was early launched on the great  
Ocean of life, away from the great  
influence and sheltering harbor of home  
without the hope which might have been  
its anchor, the hand of no Pilot save my  
own to guide the helm, Oh? what courage  
a few kind words would have inspired within  
me then, but there was none to give them,  
I had a sister, though all else may prove  
false may she be true, the only tie to bind  
me to my home, for her I could labor night-  
& day, to be kind to her was my mother's last-  
request, & God's a sacred promise,  
I have often had just cause to doubt the stability  
of mankind, "when fortune smiles all smile",  
Often have friends welcomed me with, "I am  
very glad to see you," when perhaps, something  
in my heart led me to doubt the assurance,  
But there was some that there was no  
mistaking the smile of welcome which beamed  
upon their features, the grasp of the friendly  
hand, & the heartfelt greeting, if many people  
knew what poor work they made of deception,  
they might not practise it as much,  
That is too good for good advice is to good  
for his neighbors company.



Christmas  
Dec 25<sup>th</sup> 1872

To my Mother,

Dear Mother, a few short fleeting years have hurried by, since we laid thee away in the cold dark grave, and life seem to have a weary toilsome journey, my poor wayward heart often wanders from Jesus, my feet often stray from the ways of wisdom and holiness in by and forbidden paths, and, oh, Mother, I would to God tonight, that the battle were over and victory won, Oh! I am tired of this cold dark world; tired of its deception and hollow-heartedness; tired of its deceitfulness, fain would I rest. Oh, would that I knew the sweet blessed peace which is thine, would that I might go and dwell with thee in that bright, beautiful home, where sorrow and sighing heart-aches and disappointments never come, but where sorrows are turned to joys, and the shadows are golden, yet I would learn to watch and wait with patient-heart and labor faithfully for Jesus, untill the summons come, for life, with all its hopes, and fears will soon be over, and then I will go up to meet thee in yonder sinless stainless world, nevermore to leave thee, but to dwell with thee alway in a land

"Where eternal day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain."

END.

June 21<sup>st</sup> 1873

## The Golden Side.

M. A. Kiddle.

There is many a rest in the road of life,  
If we only would stop to take it;  
And many a tone from the better land,  
If the generous heart would make it,  
To the sunny soul, that is full of hope,  
And whose beautiful trust never faileth,  
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,  
Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

Better to hope though the clouds hang low,  
And to keep the eyes still lifted,  
For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through,  
When the ominous clouds are rifted.  
There was never a night without a day,  
Or an evening without a morning;  
And the darkest hour, as the proverb goes,  
Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life,  
Which we pass in our idle pleasure,  
That is richer far than the jeweled crown,  
Or the miser's hoarded treasure:  
It may be the love of a little child,  
Or a mother's prayers to heaven,  
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks  
For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life  
A bright and golden filling,  
And to do God's will with a ready heart,

And hands that are swift and willing,  
Than to snap the delicate, minute threads  
Of our curious lives asunder,  
And then blame Heaven for the tangled ends  
And sit and grieve and wonder.

Mattie.

July 28<sup>th</sup> 1873

May pleasures attend thee,  
Wherever you go;  
And Heaven defend thee  
From sorrow and woe;  
May sunbeams be to thee,  
To brighten thy way,  
And roses before thee  
Their beauties display.

May friends round thee cluster  
With love's perfect charin-  
Oh! bright be its lustre,  
While life's scenes remain;  
May he, whose selection  
Has rendered thee blest,  
Glothe down with affection  
Each care in thy breast.

And thus shall life ever  
Pass smoothly with thee,  
As some quiet river  
That winds to the sea,  
Then blessings be on thee,  
The purest and best,  
Till angels have won thee  
To mansions of rest.

Revered & dear



mo. 30, 1730

1873

# Do the Best You Can,

1st  
verse

Go one who will a listener be,  
A dozen always preach,  
Whilst each who hints a wish to learn,  
A score will seek to teach,  
And all these sages say the cure,  
When men and things look black,  
Lies in a nut-shell, but these nuts  
Are very hard to crack,  
Thorns,

So, after all, 'tis wiser far,  
As life is but a span,  
To put aside despair and doubt,  
And do the best you can.

2nd  
verse

We know that all we meet at times  
Have wept as well as smiled,  
But sorrow is by courage oft  
Of half its sting bereft;  
For men, like lions, often are  
Strengthened by dint of blows,  
So thus, perchance, our truest friends  
Are those we've reckoned foes.

3rd  
verse

So, after all, etc.,  
For every door that fortune shuts,  
Another opens wide,  
And if some flow'rs fade, the world  
Holds many more beside.  
If some few friends grow cold, there are  
The true hearts left as still,  
If those we love will smile no more,

Dec 1<sup>st</sup> 1873.

We'll soon find those who will.  
4<sup>th</sup> verse. Do, after all, etc,  
There's not a cloud so dark as that  
Despondency can cast,  
Whilst - those who never own defeat  
Will surely win at last.  
We grieve sometimes when kindly fate  
Denies some wished-for prize,  
But find in after years the loss,  
A blessing in disguise.

Do, after all, etc,  
Mary's Waiting at the Window,  
1<sup>st</sup> verse.

Years have passed since last we parted  
At the cottage door,  
When I left her broken-hearted.  
On a distant shore;  
But I've written her a letter,  
Went across the sea;  
Mary's waiting at the window,  
Waiting there for me,

Chorus

Smile upon her, star of heaven,  
As I look to thee,  
Thinking of my home, my Mary,  
Waiting, waiting there for me.

2<sup>nd</sup> verse.

Gently smile the stars above me,  
Through the veil of night -  
While the thought that Mary loves me  
Fills me with delight;

And I long to see her, kiss her, -  
Happy would I be -  
Mary's waiting at the window,  
Waiting there for me,

3d  
General

Smile upon her, etc,  
I am sad tonight - and lonely,  
Far from her I roam,  
Yet my heart - clings to her only,  
And my happy home,  
I am going, bear me onward.  
O'er the deep blue sea, -  
Mary's waiting at the window,  
Waiting there for me.

Smile upon her, etc,  
7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

When Other Lips and Other Hearts,  
When other lips and other hearts,  
Their tales of love shall tell,  
In language whose excess imparts  
The power they feel so well,  
There may, perhaps, in such a scene,  
Some recollection be  
Of days that have as happy been,  
And you'll remember me,  
When coldness & deceit shall slight  
The beauty now they prize,  
And deem it - but - a faded light -  
Which beams within your eyes;  
When hollow hearts shall wear a mask,  
'I will break your own to see;  
For such a moment I but ask  
That you'll remember me.

2nd  
11



1813.  
Molly Miles.

"Parody on Unnie Lisle."

1<sup>st</sup> verse

Down on my nightly pillow,  
"Kicking" all the while,  
Fast my briny tears are flowing,  
Sleep can't me beguile,  
I've acted rather silly,  
Thro' a womans wiles;  
Bursting is my beating "bassum",  
For lost Molly Miles.

Chorus,

Mild havannahs no strong waters,  
Doesn't suit this child;  
Organ music cannot please me,  
For I'm precious wild!

2<sup>nd</sup> verse

"Milk below!" all in the morning  
Street purveyors cry,  
"Farmouth bloater?" "entercuses?"  
That's it all to I;  
Do your nocturnal mull-rowing,  
Gabbies on the tiles,  
Nothing now am I annoying,  
I've lost Molly Miles.

3<sup>rd</sup>

Mild havannah  
"a Hang my harp upon a willow,  
That is what I'll do;  
Smother myself with a pillow,  
Love, I will for you!  
When my body am "disbivered",  
You'll know thro' ge's smiles,

Dec 8<sup>th</sup> 1878

From all foes I am delivered,  
Spasms by Molly Miles,  
Mild havannahs, etc,

Don't enquire for my mother,  
Search my pocket-book,  
Use my "Feed" and "Lacca" stopper,  
Don't for money look,  
Sell my clothes to some old Jew man,  
With my boots and tiles,  
And telegraph my life thus ended,  
All thro' Molly Miles  
Mild havannahs, etc,

- A - A - A - A - A - A - A - A - A - A - A - A -  
The hobblest - Part, (Caleb Dunn,

All is not dark! the sky may lower,  
The sun refuse to shine,  
But dwelling in each mortal hour  
Is some good gift divine.

There is no life but hath its we,  
No soul but hath its pain;  
Yet pleasures come, while sorrows go,  
As sunshine follows rain,

Look where we may, some good we see,  
Some joy to conquer ill;  
And though in grief perchance we be,  
"Hope lingers with us still.

God gave us all that strength which yields  
No fortitude to bear,

And gives us bravery that shields  
Our hearts from deep despair.

He placed us here to act our part,  
And do the best we can,  
And show the goodness of heart  
And virtue make the man.

Though trouble come and ill's assail,  
He acts the noblest part;  
Who turns his full face to the gale,  
And keeps a steadfast heart.

So let us all, whatever betide,  
Like brave men bare the breast,  
And, standing fast by virtue's side,  
Go Heaven please the rest,

== == == == == == == == == == == == == == == ==  
The Pilot.

Oh, Pilot 'tis a fearful night,  
There's danger on the deep,  
I'll come and pace the deck with thee  
I do not dare to sleep.  
Go down, the sailor cried, go down,  
This is no place for thee!  
Fear not, but trust in Providence,  
Wherever thou mayst be,

Ah, Pilot! dangers often met,  
We all are apt to slight -  
And thou hast known these raging waves



But to subdue their might,  
It is not apathy, he cried  
That gives this strength to me;  
Fear not! but trust in Providence,  
Wherever thou may'st be,

On such a night, the sea engulfed,  
My father's lifeless form;  
My only brother's boat went down,  
In just so wild a storm;  
And such, perhaps, may be my fate,  
But still I say to thee,  
Fear not! but trust in Providence,  
Wherever thou may'st be.

Dec 25  
When does the vessel sail? When does  
she weigh anchor, voyager to a heavenly home,  
what is the advertised hour of starting?  
Hear it: it is now! Stop, and ponder that  
little word written on the articles of the ship, of  
faith, steer by the great compass of truth the  
Bible, not one vessel which has steered by that  
compass, has failed to reach the Heavenly shore,  
The pearls of the ocean, the mines of the earth,  
if all your own, could not purchase peace  
for you, with sins unforgiven; there is no  
sea half so treacherous as the human heart,  
Beware; be ever letting down your sounding  
line. Examine your state before God,

Better to discover your real condition  
now, than to have your keel grating the  
rocks of destruction, and find yourself when  
it is too late, a wreck for eternity; when  
the tempest is threatening, the sailor never  
thinks of casting anchor on a bold headland  
exposed to the sweep of the storm; He runs  
his vessel into some sheltered bay, where  
the waves have rocked themselves to rest -  
Gentle - tossed voyager on the ocean of life,  
here is a good harbor and quiet shelter for  
thee, what a light-house is this amid the waves  
of a dark world; Thousands guided by its bless-  
ed light, have reached in safety the desired  
haven! Thousands more by neglecting it, have  
perished amid the reefs of sin, and ruin!  
Sailor! love your Bible, steer by it; Regard  
it as your best earthly possession, Be it with  
you as with the sailor-boy, whose dead body  
was found on the shore with his Bible  
fastened by a rope round his bosom,  
It was the only thing he cared to save!

"Holy Bible" Are the sails of faith filled with the  
bridges of prayer? May He who ruleth the raging  
of the sea, and who is "mightier than the noise  
of many waters," guide and conduct you  
through the stormy ocean of life, and bring  
you in safety to the "desired haven";

When Discontent stalks into a home, Love  
flies out of it -

Friends and photographs <sup>never</sup> flatter



Feb. 13<sup>th</sup> 1874

# God Bless Them,

C. G. Dunn,

The winter wind blows o'er the moor  
And sweeps along the sea;  
There's misery at the poor man's door,  
There's wretchedness at sea,  
God bless the sailor on this night -  
And guide him through the storm!  
For sakes the heart without the light  
Of hope, to keep it warm,

There are chilled forms tonight, and woe,  
That lounge not round a fire,  
Where cheering flames of comfort speak  
Of gratified desire.  
God bless such stricken ones tonight,  
And guard them with thine arm!  
And in their hearts renew the light  
Of hope, to keep them warm,

God bless the sailor on the sea!  
God bless the toiling man!  
God bless the house where poverty  
Sits gloomy-faced and wan!  
God bless all of my fellow-men  
And shield them from the storm;  
For sakes the heart without the light  
Of hope, to keep it warm.

Good temper, firmness, a strong sense  
of justice, and common sense, are the most  
valuable requisites in a governor of men,



1874 March 20<sup>th</sup>

## Gentle Words.

A young-rose in the summer time is beauty <sup>to all</sup>  
And many are the glorious stars that glitter o'er the sea  
But gentle words from loving hearts, and  
hands to clasp my own,  
Are sweeter far than fairest flower or star that ever shone.

The sun may warm the grass to life, the dew  
the opening flower,  
And eyes grow bright - that watch the light  
of autumn's golden hour;  
But words that breathe of tenderness, and -  
hearts we know are true,  
Are better far than opening flower, and -  
brighter than the dew.

It is not much the world can give, with all  
its subtle art,  
For gold and gems are not the things to satisfy the heart.  
But, oh! if those who cluster round the path  
way and the hearth,  
Have gentle words and loving smiles, how  
beautiful is earth!

---

The World is what we make it.  
Did we but strive to make the best.  
Of troubles that befalls us,  
Instead of meeting cares half way.  
They would not so appall us.  
Earth has a spell for loving hearts;  
Why should we seek to break it?  
Let's scatter flowers instead of thorns -  
The world is what we make it.

May 2<sup>nd</sup> 1877

Byron

"O'er the glad waters of the dark blue sea!  
Our thoughts as boundless and our souls as free!  
Far as the breeze can bear - the billows foam,  
Survey our empire and behold our home!

"Oh! who can tell, save one whose heart hath tried,  
And danced in triumph o'er the waters wide,  
The exalting sense - the pride's maddening play,  
That thrills the wanderer of that trackless way?"

"Do not look for wrong and and evil;  
You will find them if you do;  
As you measure to your neighbor,  
He will measure back to you,  
Look for goodness, look for gladness,  
You will meet them all the while;  
If you bring a smiling visage  
To the glass, you meet a smile,  
The man that hauls down the American  
Flag, shoot him on the spot; (Gen. Dix)

Variety in Human Character.  
We have different forms assigned to, as in the  
school of life, - different gifts imparted.  
All is not attractive that is good. Iron is  
useful, though it does not sparkle like the  
diamond. Gold has not the fragrance of a  
flower. So different persons have different  
modes of ~~excellence~~ excellence, and we must have  
an eye to all, Wilberforce.



Sept. 7<sup>th</sup>

When You And I were young, Maggie

1<sup>st</sup> verse

I wandered, today, to the hill, Maggie  
Go watch the scenes below;

The creek and the creaking old mill, Maggie  
As we used to, long ago.

The green grove has gone from the hill, Maggie

Where first the daisies sprung;

The creaking old mill is still, Maggie,  
Since you and I were young.

Chorus

And now we are aged and gray, Maggie

And the trials of life nearl done,

Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie

When you and I were young.

2<sup>nd</sup>

A city so silent and lone, Maggie,  
Where the young and the gay and the best,  
In polished white mansions of stone, Maggie,  
Have each found a place of rest;

So built where the birds used to play, Maggie  
And join in the songs that were sung;

For, we sang as gay as they, Maggie,  
When you and I were young.

Chorus, And now we are aged and gray &c.

3<sup>d</sup>

They say I am feeble with age, Maggie  
My steps are less sprightly than then;  
My face is a well written page, Maggie,  
But time alone was the pen.



They say we are aged and gray, Maggie,  
As sprays by the white breakers flung;  
But to me you're as fair as you were Maggie,  
When you and I were young.

Chorus - And now we are aged &c,  
=====

### The Praise of the Envious.

The praise of the envious is far less credit-  
able than their censures; they praise only  
that which they surpass; but that which  
surpasses them, they censure. — Austin.

### Cure for corns,

One teaspoonful of tar, one of coarse brown  
sugar, and one of saltpeter, the whole to be  
warmed together, spread it on kid leather,  
and in two days the corns will be drawn out.



Sunday July 13<sup>th</sup> 1875

# "Never Mind" by L. W.

What's the use of always fretting  
At the trials we shall find  
Ever strewn along our pathway?  
Gravel on, and "never mind."

Travel onward; working, hoping,  
Cast no lingering glance behind  
At the trials once encountered,  
Look ahead, and "never mind,"

What is past is past forever;  
Let all the fretting be resigned;  
It will never help the matter—  
Do your best, and "never mind."

And if those who might befriend you,  
Whom the ties of nature bind,  
Should refuse to do their duty,  
Look to Heaven, and "never mind,"

Friendly words are often spoken  
When the feelings are unkind;  
Take them for their real value,  
Pass them by, and "never mind,"

Hate may threaten, clouds may lower,  
Enemies may be combined,  
If your trust in God is steadfast,  
He will help you, "never mind,"

July 14<sup>th</sup> Lat-34-35 N Long 70-35 W  
 three whales  
 13<sup>th</sup> Lat-30-40 N Long 58-30 W  
 three whales  
 27<sup>th</sup> Lat-42-28 N Long 47-11 W one large whale  
 13<sup>th</sup> Lat-41-20 N Long 46-45 W one whale  
 Sept-4<sup>th</sup> Lat-37-10 Long 40-50  
 Nov 10<sup>th</sup> between the straits & grand Canary  
 4 small whales  
 25<sup>th</sup> Lat-23-42 W Long 17-43 W  
 two small ones  
 Jan 23 Lat-14-11 N Long 37-34 W got 7  
 Feb 14 Lat-11-45 W 39-30 W got none  
 11/15 Lat-11-06 W Long 39-45 W  
 April 5<sup>th</sup> Lat-31-04 N Long 76-57 W  
 got one  
 May 24<sup>th</sup> 34-45 W Long 16-53 W large got none  
 June 1<sup>st</sup> Lat-29-52 W Long 17-31 W got one  
 28<sup>th</sup> Lat 30-02 Long 75-38 small  
 July 5<sup>th</sup> Lat 30-08 Long 74-32  
 10<sup>th</sup> Lat 30-47 W Long 74-32 W  
 13<sup>th</sup> Lat 29-10 Long 74-48 small  
 14<sup>th</sup> Lat 21-21 Long 75-00 going fast  
 15<sup>th</sup> Lat-29-38 Long 75-15 W going fast  
 then large chas long whales  
 July 27<sup>th</sup> Lat 24-21 Long 72-52 going  
 27<sup>th</sup> Lat-34-10 Long 73-10  
 29<sup>th</sup> Lat 30-30 Long 73-49 W



1.00	26.11	25-25	50-50	35-25
	27.5	"	23 50 "	35-25 "
	28.5	"	22-50 "	35-22 "
	29.5	"	21-05 "	35-24 "
	30.5	"	23-40 "	35-40 "
	31.5	"	24 05 "	34-40 "
Total over 200 sperm				

Yr. Person, Dept. Iron took 250 ap. m.  
Lat. 23-00 South Long. 84-00 West

Brig Katherine in 1847

Feb 27 <sup>th</sup>	Lat 37-35	Long 117-00
March 1 <sup>st</sup>	35-50	46-80
10 <sup>th</sup>	34-33	46-48
12 <sup>th</sup>	36-34	46-25
13 <sup>th</sup>	34-30	46-15
14 <sup>th</sup>	34-30	46-00
15 <sup>th</sup>	36-00	45-40
17 <sup>th</sup>	36-40	45-30
18 <sup>th</sup>	25-55	45-35
20 <sup>th</sup>	36-15	45-00
April 1 <sup>st</sup>	31-50	45-00

The Gortmanns are on Marshall ground 500  
Marshall in one section of country, the combined  
in the last 14 to 15 miles from 3- to 5- west-

34, Mary ... 1865 2. after ... Allen  
... 1865 ... 4 after  
... 39-22 ... 58-30 saw sp. whales  
... 39-22 ... 59-26  
... 40-10 ... 59-36

Phalmy 8. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100. 101. 102. 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 116. 117. 118. 119. 120. 121. 122. 123. 124. 125. 126. 127. 128. 129. 130. 131. 132. 133. 134. 135. 136. 137. 138. 139. 140. 141. 142. 143. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. 151. 152. 153. 154. 155. 156. 157. 158. 159. 160. 161. 162. 163. 164. 165. 166. 167. 168. 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. 174. 175. 176. 177. 178. 179. 180. 181. 182. 183. 184. 185. 186. 187. 188. 189. 190. 191. 192. 193. 194. 195. 196. 197. 198. 199. 200. 201. 202. 203. 204. 205. 206. 207. 208. 209. 210. 211. 212. 213. 214. 215. 216. 217. 218. 219. 220. 221. 222. 223. 224. 225. 226. 227. 228. 229. 230. 231. 232. 233. 234. 235. 236. 237. 238. 239. 240. 241. 242. 243. 244. 245. 246. 247. 248. 249. 250. 251. 252. 253. 254. 255. 256. 257. 258. 259. 260. 261. 262. 263. 264. 265. 266. 267. 268. 269. 270. 271. 272. 273. 274. 275. 276. 277. 278. 279. 280. 281. 282. 283. 284. 285. 286. 287. 288. 289. 290. 291. 292. 293. 294. 295. 296. 297. 298. 299. 300. 301. 302. 303. 304. 305. 306. 307. 308. 309. 310. 311. 312. 313. 314. 315. 316. 317. 318. 319. 320. 321. 322. 323. 324. 325. 326. 327. 328. 329. 330. 331. 332. 333. 334. 335. 336. 337. 338. 339. 340. 341. 342. 343. 344. 345. 346. 347. 348. 349. 350. 351. 352. 353. 354. 355. 356. 357. 358. 359. 360. 361. 362. 363. 364. 365. 366. 367. 368. 369. 370. 371. 372. 373. 374. 375. 376. 377. 378. 379. 380. 381. 382. 383. 384. 385. 386. 387. 388. 389. 390. 391. 392. 393. 394. 395. 396. 397. 398. 399. 400. 401. 402. 403. 404. 405. 406. 407. 408. 409. 410. 411. 412. 413. 414. 415. 416. 417. 418. 419. 420. 421. 422. 423. 424. 425. 426. 427. 428. 429. 430. 431. 432. 433. 434. 435. 436. 437. 438. 439. 440. 441. 442. 443. 444. 445. 446. 447. 448. 449. 450. 451. 452. 453. 454. 455. 456. 457. 458. 459. 460. 461. 462. 463. 464. 465. 466. 467. 468. 469. 470. 471. 472. 473. 474. 475. 476. 477. 478. 479. 480. 481. 482. 483. 484. 485. 486. 487. 488. 489. 490. 491. 492. 493. 494. 495. 496. 497. 498. 499. 500. 501. 502. 503. 504. 505. 506. 507. 508. 509. 510. 511. 512. 513. 514. 515. 516. 517. 518. 519. 520. 521. 522. 523. 524. 525. 526. 527. 528. 529. 530. 531. 532. 533. 534. 535. 536. 537. 538. 539. 540. 541. 542. 543. 544. 545. 546. 547. 548. 549. 550. 551. 552. 553. 554. 555. 556. 557. 558. 559. 560. 561. 562. 563. 564. 565. 566. 567. 568. 569. 570. 571. 572. 573. 574. 575. 576. 577. 578. 579. 580. 581. 582. 583. 584. 585. 586. 587. 588. 589. 590. 591. 592. 593. 594. 595. 596. 597. 598. 599. 600. 601. 602. 603. 604. 605. 606. 607. 608. 609. 610. 611. 612. 613. 614. 615. 616. 617. 618. 619. 620. 621. 622. 623. 624. 625. 626. 627. 628. 629. 630. 631. 632. 633. 634. 635. 636. 637. 638. 639. 640. 641. 642. 643. 644. 645. 646. 647. 648. 649. 650. 651. 652. 653. 654. 655. 656. 657. 658. 659. 660. 661. 662. 663. 664. 665. 666. 667. 668. 669. 670. 671. 672. 673. 674. 675. 676. 677. 678. 679. 680. 681. 682. 683. 684. 685. 686. 687. 688. 689. 690. 691. 692. 693. 694. 695. 696. 697. 698. 699. 700. 701. 702. 703. 704. 705. 706. 707. 708. 709. 710. 711. 712. 713. 714. 715. 716. 717. 718. 719. 720. 721. 722. 723. 724. 725. 726. 727. 728. 729. 730. 731. 732. 733. 734. 735. 736. 737. 738. 739. 740. 741. 742. 743. 744. 745. 746. 747. 748. 749. 750. 751. 752. 753. 754. 755. 756. 757. 758. 759. 760. 761. 762. 763. 764. 765. 766. 767. 768. 769. 770. 771. 772. 773. 774. 775. 776. 777. 778. 779. 780. 781. 782. 783. 784. 785. 786. 787. 788. 789. 790. 791. 792. 793. 794. 795. 796. 797. 798. 799. 800. 801. 802. 803. 804. 805. 806. 807. 808. 809. 810. 811. 812. 813. 814. 815. 816. 817. 818. 819. 820. 821. 822. 823. 824. 825. 826. 827. 828. 829. 830. 831. 832. 833. 834. 835. 836. 837. 838. 839. 840. 841. 842. 843. 844. 845. 846. 847. 848. 849. 850. 851. 852. 853. 854. 855. 856. 857. 858. 859. 860. 861. 862. 863. 864. 865. 866. 867. 868. 869. 870. 871. 872. 873. 874. 875. 876. 877. 878. 879. 880. 881. 882. 883. 884. 885. 886. 887. 888. 889. 890. 891. 892. 893. 894. 895. 896. 897. 898. 899. 900. 901. 902. 903. 904. 905. 906. 907. 908. 909. 910. 911. 912. 913. 914. 915. 916. 917. 918. 919. 920. 921. 922. 923. 924. 925. 926. 927. 928. 929. 930. 931. 932. 933. 934. 935. 936. 937. 938. 939. 940. 941. 942. 943. 944. 945. 946. 947. 948. 949. 950. 951. 952. 953. 954. 955. 956. 957. 958. 959. 960. 961. 962. 963. 964. 965. 966. 967. 968. 969. 970. 971. 972. 973. 974. 975. 976. 977. 978. 979. 980. 981. 982. 983. 984. 985. 986. 987. 988. 989. 990. 991. 992. 993. 994. 995. 996. 997. 998. 999. 1000.

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Pygidium - males,

BR Laure 1908 Conf. Notes

Sept-17-00 South Long 34-42 N

10 47 24-4-1971

17-05 - - - 34-10

36.45 - 17.01 38.32 gals 2

1868 1915 21-54-901-3

8<sup>th</sup> - 17-23

March 16<sup>th</sup> - 13-15<sup>th</sup> - 42-04 amw sp.

10-01-01

30 - 71-2811

2. 50-2-1

16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1041-1042-1043-1044-1045-1046-1047-10

30-28 - 75-56

29-49 - - - 75-15

45 - 30-18 - - - 25-55

44-3476 Two Bays

57-22 *Lara. apicalis*

9<sup>th</sup> 39-11 70 - 00 N small hills

Dist. of Flowers 30 to 40 miles, 4 to 100.

5 mi. S. from ... the ...

1952. 2. 14 15 16-40-20 N Long 47-10

Merlin 1872 July 14 - 2m

*Eurosta* Oct-4<sup>th</sup>: 40-28 at Lehigh R. 47-50 W. got thru

11 11<sup>th</sup> 40-23. *Carpha saw a*

*Patagonia* Lat = 45-52 S. lon 57-72 W. achron yr made 1173

Jan 13<sup>th</sup> 1877 " No good  
 15-82-8-# 53 16 west-same night-whales

Dear 30-33. South Long 41-44. Europa Jan. 22-1877

Feb 9<sup>th</sup> Led 31-32 Sidney 68-16



Dec 25<sup>th</sup> 1876

Home, kindred, friends, and country — these  
Are ties with which we never part;  
From clime to clime, o'er land and seas,  
We bear them with us in our heart;  
But — oh! 'tis hard to feel resigned,  
When these must — all be left — behind!"

J. Montgomery.

Industry, Honesty, and temperance are  
essential to happiness.

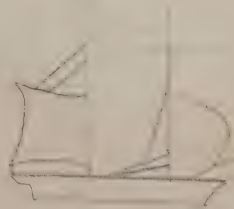
Much may be accomplished by perseverance.

Truth is the foundation of every virtue

And the path of virtue is the path of peace

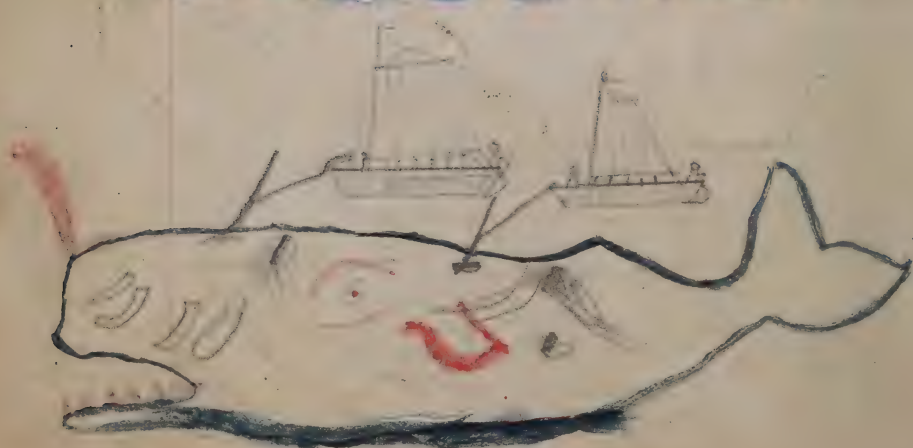


Kd



17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30  
 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44  
 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58  
 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72  
 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86  
 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100

Volume + Name  
 Title of the book  
 Author

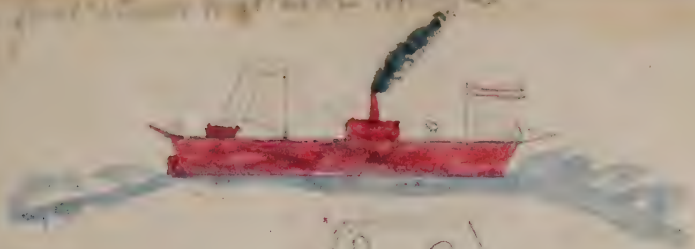








The first steamship was built in 1807



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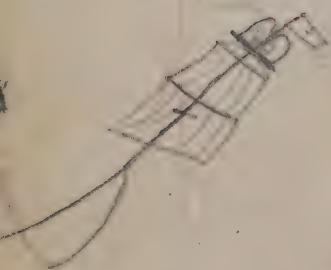
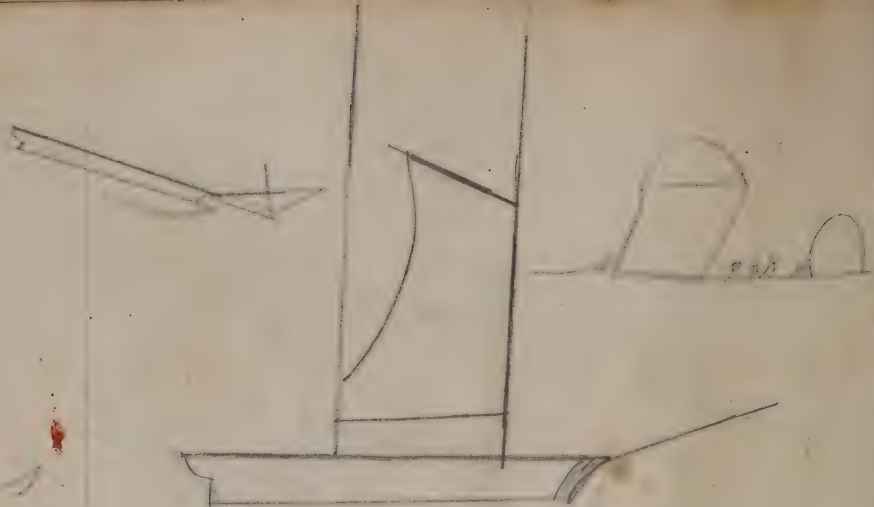


Y



Flying Dutchman

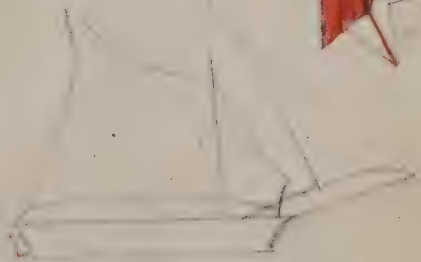
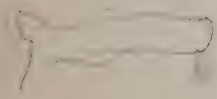
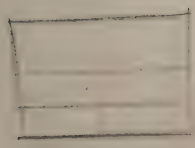
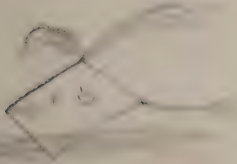




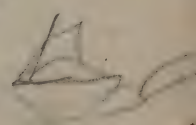
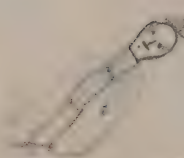
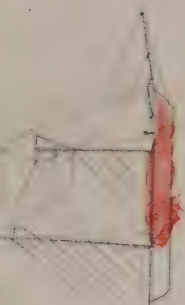
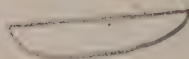


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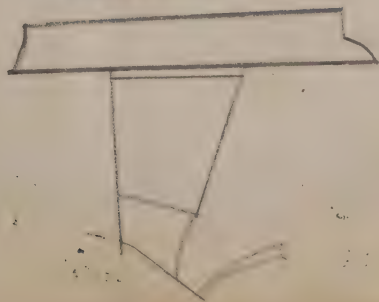
NOVA EUROPA  
RIVER

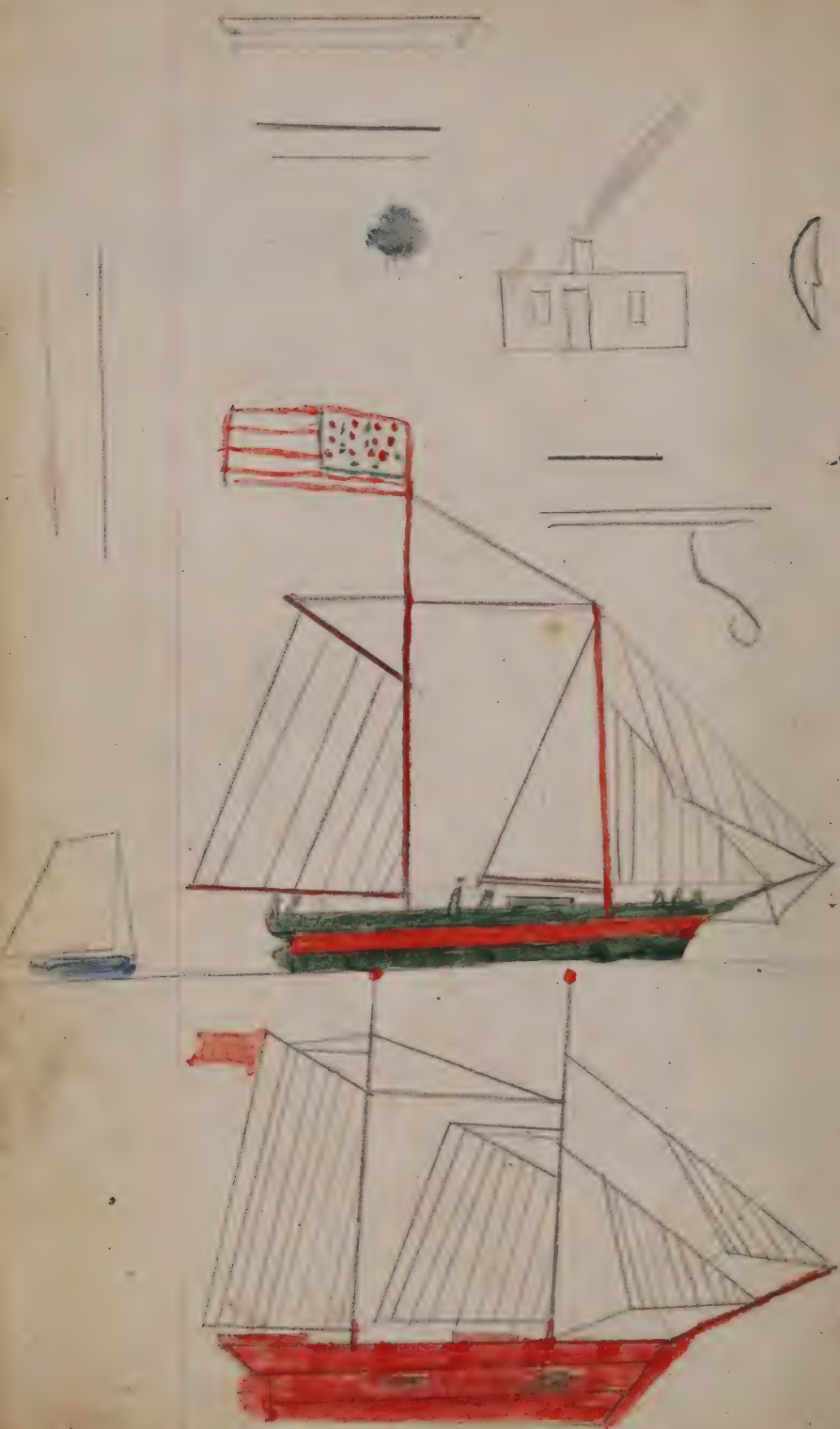




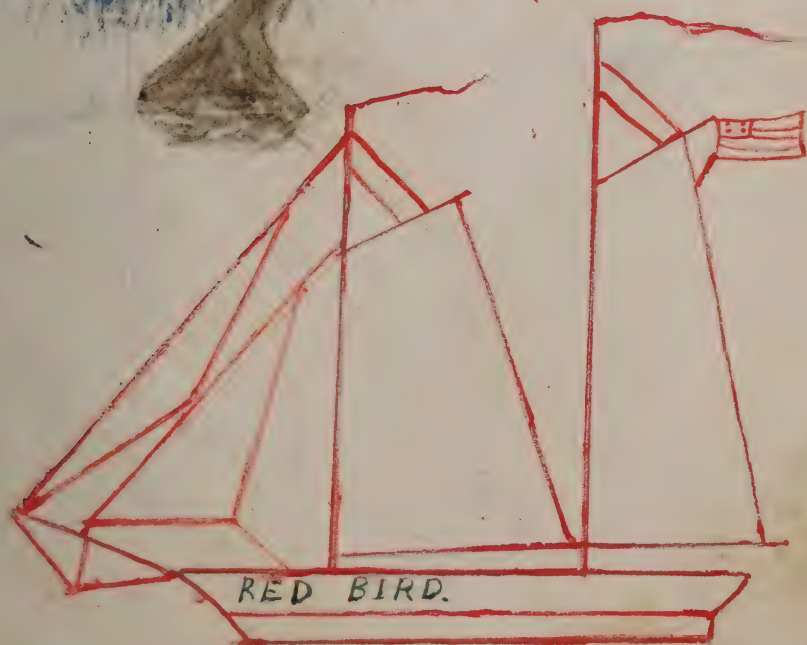




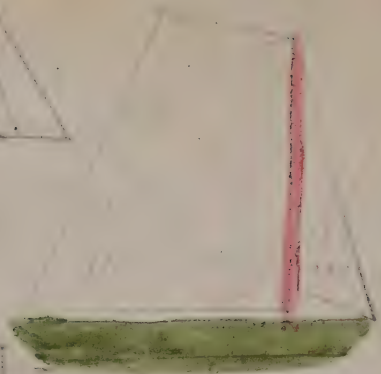
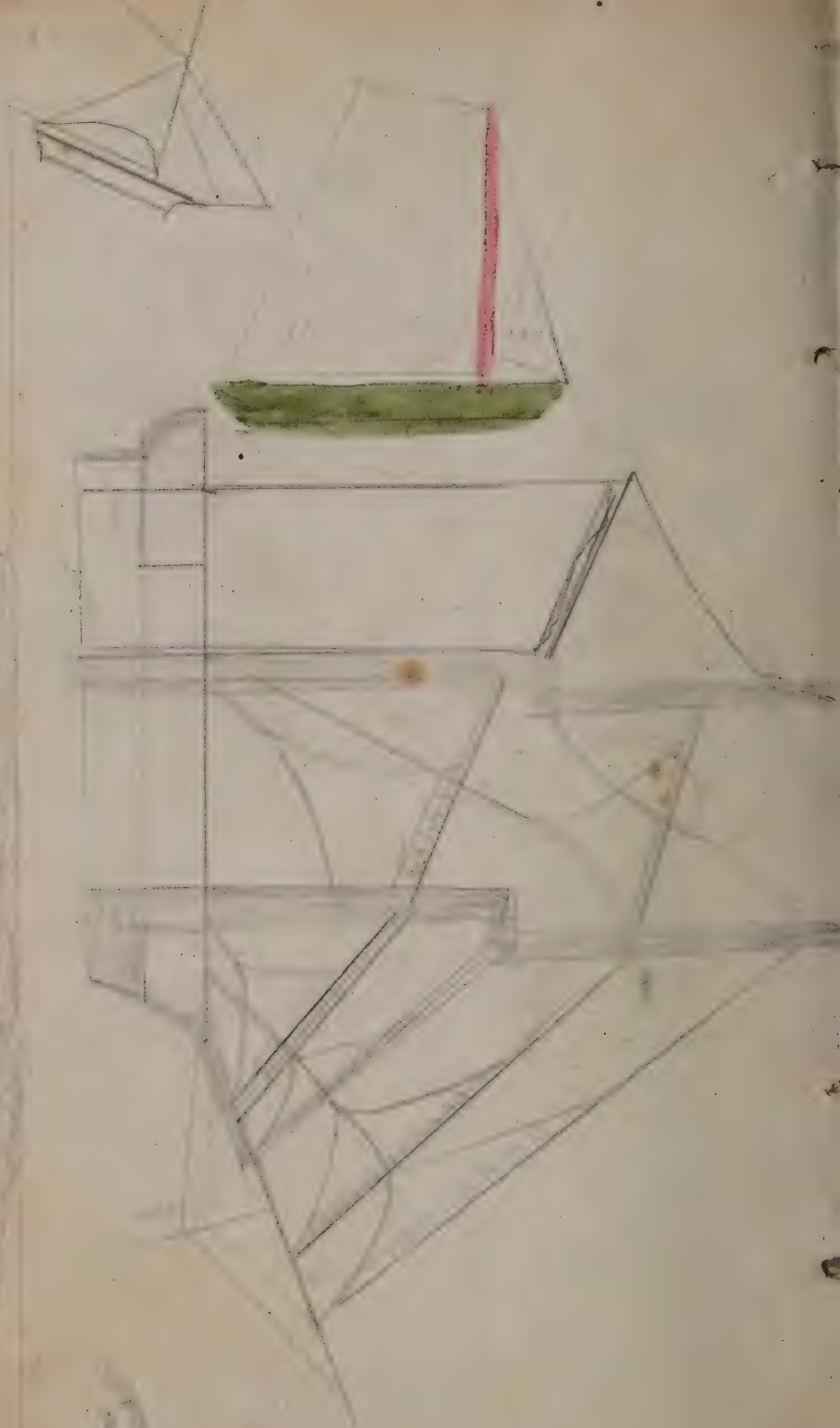








RED BIRD.







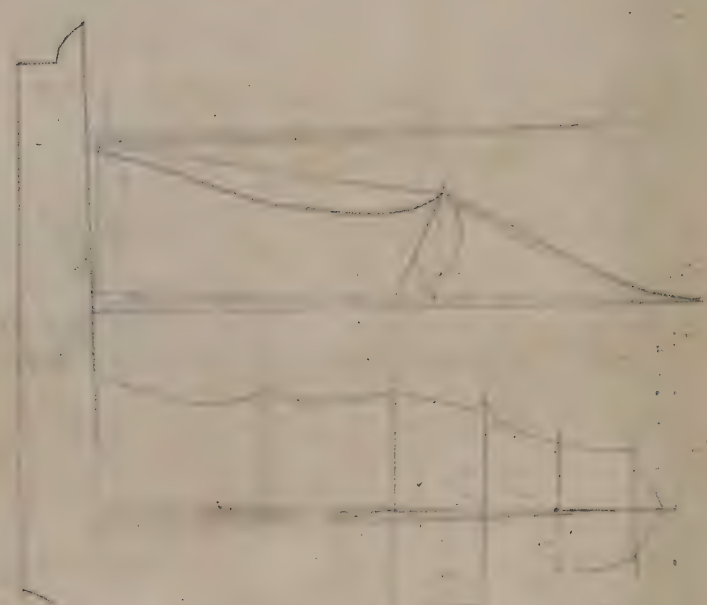






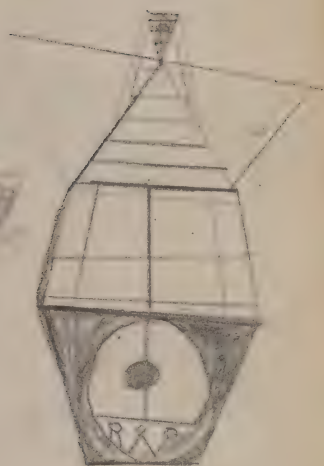






FD









*Large Steamship Bound South*

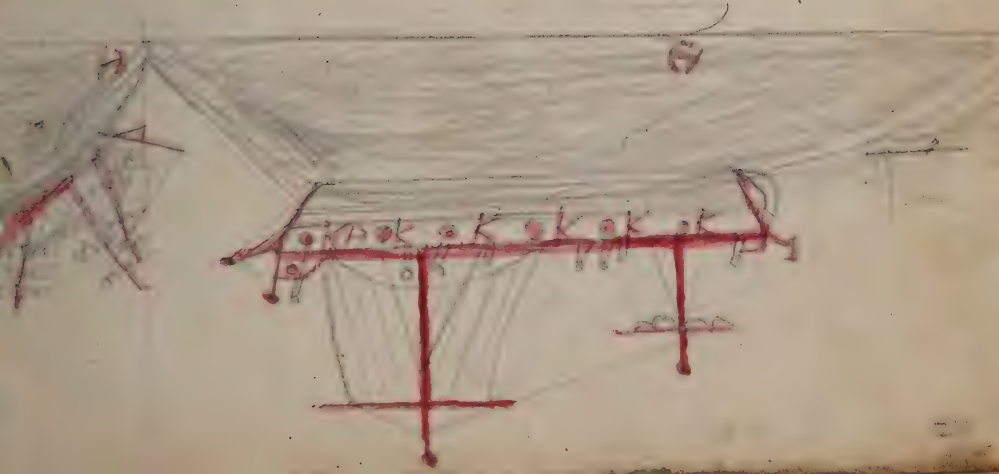
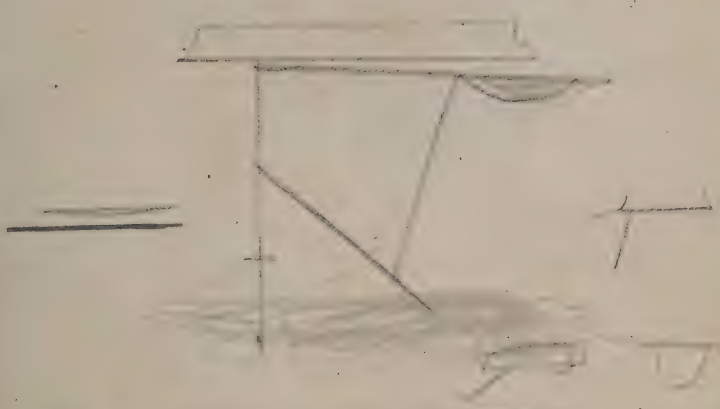
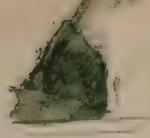
*Large Steamship  
Bound South*

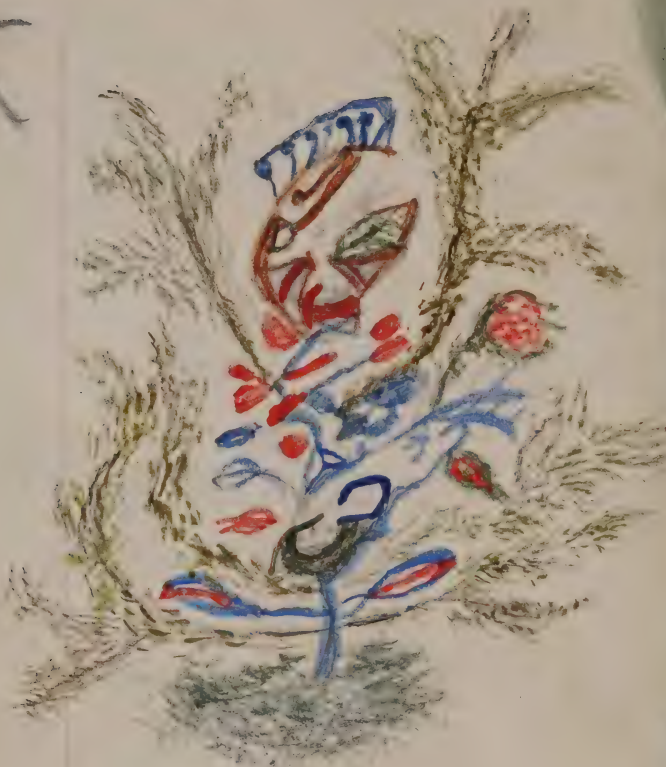


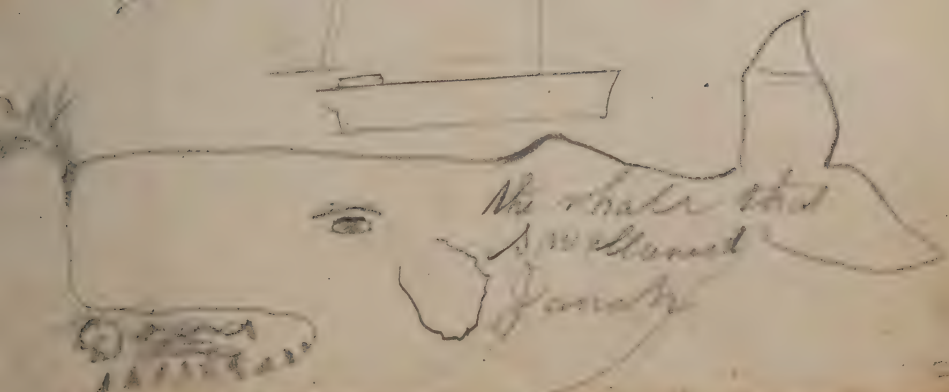
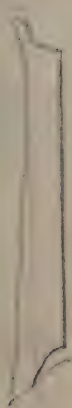
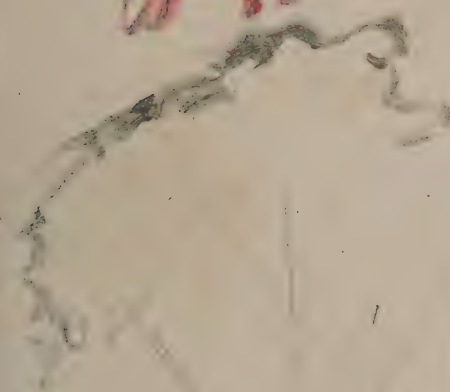








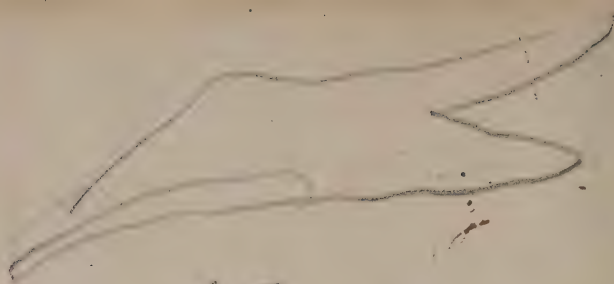




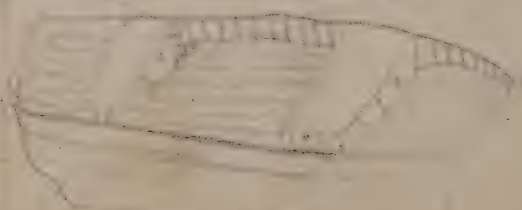
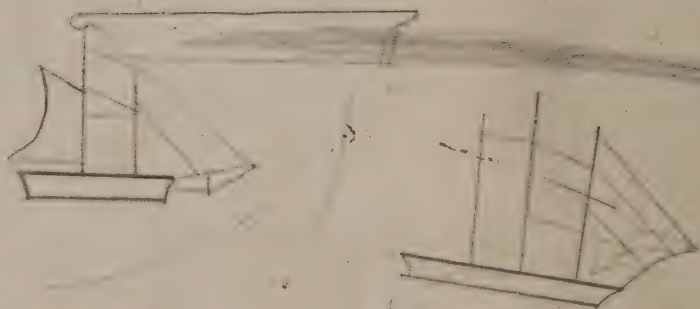
The whale that  
swallowed  
Jonah







Neddie



pages of oil stored Europe

314 H 284-B  
 233 H 261 B  
 111 H 262 B  
 61 H 338 B  
 36 H 281-B  
 12 H 258-B  
 27 H 332 B  
 66 H 167 B  
 960 156 B  
 165 B  
 174 B  
2678

sent home by James

338  
 287  
 331  
 306  
 333  
 300  
 332  
 328  
 308  
 318  
 300  
 189

showed James 19th 1874  
 spehm

total 4638  
 or 147 Bbls 7 1/2 galls.

3670  
 or 116 Bbls - 16 galls

Whale oil

316-337 - 165  
 316-246 - 251  
 243-332 - 174  
 225-226 - 308  
 204-301 - 312  
 342-316 - 334  
 286-337 - 330  
 213-332 - 338  
 209-294 - 308  
 340-306 - 166  
 188-310 - 305  
 187-169 - 265  
 186-184

186-184  
 171-285  
 34263475

3256

105-Bbl 126 Bbl  
 24 galls 6 galls

103-11 galls

Feb 14th 77 March 25th

262  
 195  
 281  
 334  
 299  
 197  
 262  
 302  
 301  
 298  
 188  
 187  
 192  
 330  
 275  
 167  
 258  
4328  
 288 alage

284  
 264  
 288  
 197  
 322  
 260  
 322  
 258  
 234  
 349

whale oil  
 136 29







Page 1 <sup>st</sup>	Contents	Page
	The American Flag,	1 <sup>st</sup>
	Life	2 <sup>nd</sup>
	The main track or the boys life for life	3 <sup>rd</sup>
	Massachusetts to Virginia	9 <sup>th</sup>
	Books	12 <sup>th</sup>
	Employments of spare moments,	13 <sup>th</sup>
	My neighbors Wife	14 <sup>th</sup>
	Up anchor for home boys	15 <sup>th</sup>
	Remembers me	17 <sup>th</sup>
	Don't stop over	17 <sup>th</sup>
	Thoughts of spare moments	18 <sup>th</sup>
	On the banks of sweet Landis	20 <sup>th</sup>
	Maggie Dear,	23 <sup>rd</sup>
	The first day of April	24 <sup>th</sup>
	The Dreadnought	27 <sup>th</sup>
	Home ward bound	29 <sup>th</sup>
	Loilly Dear,	31 <sup>st</sup>
	Parade of the Isles,	32 <sup>nd</sup>
	I cannot forget thee	33 <sup>rd</sup>
	Marragansett Well,	34 <sup>th</sup>
	Heaving to in the South seas,	35 <sup>th</sup>
	The whalers return	37 <sup>th</sup>
	Go ahead,	39 <sup>th</sup>
	Freedom and Liberty	40 <sup>th</sup>
	The Sailors bride	41 <sup>st</sup>
	Whalers Song	43 <sup>rd</sup>
	Gate me home to see	45 <sup>th</sup>
	Intoxication	46 <sup>th</sup>
	Profaneness	47 <sup>th</sup>
	Heracity	48 <sup>th</sup>
	Our parting scene.	50 <sup>th</sup>
	Birds Turpin	51 <sup>st</sup>

Ship of Faith - - - - -	Page 52
To whom it may concern - - -	53
The unwise choice - - - - -	54
Is the Petrel in - - - - -	56
The Lost Learner - - - - -	57
Angry words - - - - -	59
The Lost at sea - - - - -	60
If you want a Kiss, take it, -	61
Oh! Bury me not in the deep, deep sea, -	62
If we knew - - - - -	64
Be sea again - - - - -	65
The Drunkard's story - - - - -	66









Clouds and Sunbeams,  
"by Mrs. L. Ware,"

verse

O, think not, my friend,  
That I am always so sad,  
Bright moments of pleasure  
And joy I have had;  
Moments of brightness,  
Of peace, and of love,  
As bright and as cheering,  
As aught from above.

But sadness will come  
And darken my brow,  
And stern sorrow rests  
On my brow even now;  
But ere the dawn of the day  
All my grief will depart,  
And joy reign supreme  
In my wild throbbing heart.

3d

This life is made up  
Of sunshine and shade,  
Flowers must blossom  
To wither and fade,  
Pleasure comes with a smile  
For a time hours near,  
Then sorrow and grief  
Follow on with a tear.

1st

But the clouds break away,  
And the sunbeams so bright  
Eid shadows of sorrow  
With soft, holy light;

5.11  
We must never give way  
To grief, or to tears,  
Or this life will be but  
A lapse of dark years.

We can make it so bright,  
So happy and true,  
If we pass over clouds,  
And look for sky soft and blue,  
Then never despond,  
Nor give sorrow sway,  
And joy will be ours,  
Each swift passing day.

END  
Humble Life.

1<sup>st</sup> verse

Tell me not that he's a poor man,  
That his dress is coarse and bare;  
Tell me not his daily pittance  
Is a workman's scanty fare.  
Tell me not his life is humble,  
That his parentage is low;  
Is he honest in his actions?  
That is all I want to know.

2<sup>nd</sup> verse

Is his word to be relied on?  
Has his character no blame?  
Then I care not if he's lowborn—  
Then I care not where his name,  
Would he from an unjust action  
Turn away with scornful eye?



Would he, than defend another,  
Shower on the scaffold die?

Bd

Would he spend his hard-gained earnings  
On a brother in distress?  
Would he succor the afflicted  
And the weak one's wrongs redress?  
Then he is a man deserving  
Of my love and my esteem,  
And I care not what his birthplace  
In the eyes of man, may seem.

4th

Let it be a low-thatched house  
Let it be a clay-built cot  
Let it be the parish warehouse -  
In my eye it matters not,  
And if others will disown him,  
As inferior to their cast,  
Let them do it - I'll befriend him  
As a brother to the last.

END

The Drunkard,

1st vers

I saw a man at early dawn,  
Down by a grog shop door;  
His lips were parched his eyes were sunk  
I viewed him o'er and o'er.

2nd  
L. 11

His infant son came to his side  
And flattering to him said,  
Oh! father, mother's sick at home  
And sisters crying for bread.

3<sup>d</sup>.

The old man arose walked to the door  
As he had oft times done before—  
Then faltering to the landlord said  
Oh? give me one glass more,

4<sup>th</sup>.

The host complied with his demand  
He drank the liquor there;  
He drank till wife and children starved  
And left this world of care,

5<sup>th</sup>.

A few days after, I passed that way  
A crowd stood at the door,  
I asked the reason—one replied.  
The drunkard is no more.

6<sup>th</sup>.

I saw the hearse move slowly on,  
No wife no children dear,  
They had gone unto a better world  
And left this world of fear.

F N D.

The Young Sailor boy.

1<sup>st</sup> verse

Then up steps the sailor,  
With courage stout and bold—  
He courted a lady; with  
Worth thousands of gold.  
Oh! Daughter, Oh! Daughter,  
That is your intent.  
He wed with a sailor boy.  
All never give consent

24  
Five thousands pounds -  
Your portion it shall be,  
If this little <sup>sailor</sup> boy -  
You will banish far away.  
Then he bought him fine robes,  
Sweet pearls he did wear,  
And straight-way for Lachey.  
His course he did steer.

31  
Then she wrote a long letter,  
To her sailor boy she sent,  
All for to let him know.  
Her old fathers intent,  
Saying my heart it is sincere,  
My words they will prove true,  
There is none in this wide world -  
I fancy but you.

4<sup>th</sup>  
So she brought him fine robes,  
Sweet pearls he did wear.  
And straight back to rocco,  
His course he did steer,  
With a star upon his breast  
For to see his friends again,  
The old man was pleased,  
With the young prince of Spain.

5<sup>th</sup>  
Now he says dearest prince,  
If you will agree,  
To marry my daughter,  
Your bride she shall be,



Then up speaks the parson,  
If she will be my bride,  
We will go straight to church,  
And be married with speed.

And away they went together,  
And were married with speed.  
The old man gave up his daughter,  
His daughter indeed,  
And while that the glasses -  
Were going merrily round,  
The old man paid his daughter -  
Down twelve thousand pounds.

Then up steps the sailor,  
Saying don't you know me:  
I am that little sailor boy -  
You once turned away,  
But since I have outwitted you,  
And crafted out my life,  
For twelve thousand pounds,  
And your daughter for my wife.

Then go to the devil,  
The old man he cries,  
You have got all my money,  
And my daughter likewise,  
And now they are married  
And comfort do enjoy,  
She flies to the arms,  
Of her jolly sailor boy.

6<sup>th</sup>  
But since you have been so crafty,  
It's me to deceive,  
My blessings I will give to you,  
My estates you shall have,  
And now they are married,  
And comfort do enjoy,  
She flies to the arms,  
By her jolly sailor boy.

END

3<sup>d</sup>  
1<sup>st</sup> verse  
Light from the Windows at Home,

Light may shine from other windows  
With dazzling glow,  
Yet it cannot warm the heart,  
Like the light we know -

2<sup>nd</sup>  
3<sup>d</sup>  
Shining from the earthly haven  
Where we seek our rest;  
Kindled by the willing fingers,  
Making home so blest;

Streaming through the curtained windows  
Like love-light through the eyes;  
Telling of the richest welcome  
Given beneath the skies;

4<sup>th</sup>  
Telling of the waiting table  
Where, with faithful care,  
Skillful hands have kindly spread  
Sumptuous, sweet home-fare;

5  
Bidding us to never stray;  
Eagerly to hasten on  
From the ~~seaside~~ to the haven,  
Ere the light is gone,

6  
Ere some stranger hand doth kindly  
Pay for other eyes,  
While we sit in quivering darkness,  
With the clouded skies,

7  
Watch the flame from many a window  
Longing for the glow  
That our hearts in other days  
Were ever wont to know,

8  
Watch, to see no light shine for us  
On this darkened earth,  
Watch, to long for the other life,  
Where quenchless light hath birth.

God - - - - -

The Sailor.  
For gold the merchant ploughs the <sup>main</sup> sea;  
The farmer ploughs the manor;  
But glory is the Sailor's prize;  
The Sailor's wealth is honor;  
The brave poor sailor, never despise,  
Nor count him as a stranger;  
Remember his his country's stay  
In day and hour of danger.

E. N. D.



God bless our native land.

God bless our native land;  
<sup>my</sup> Firm may she ever stand,  
Through storm and night;  
When the wild tempests rave,  
Ruler of wind and wave,  
Do thou our country save  
By thy great might!

For her our prayer shall rise  
Go God above the skies;  
On him we wait.

Lord, hear our nation's cry,  
Be thou forever nigh,  
May Freedom never die;  
God save the State!

Haste Not!

Without haste! Without rest!  
Bind the motto to thy breast;  
Bear it with thee as a spell:  
Storm or sunshine guard it well;  
<sup>my</sup> Heed not flowers that round thee bloom  
Bear it onward to the tomb.

Haste not! Let no thoughtless deed,  
Mar for aye the spirit's deed;  
Under all and know the right,  
Guard them with all thy might.  
Haste not! years can never atone

For one reckless action done,

Rest not! life is sweeping by;  
Do and dare before you die;  
Something mighty and sublime  
Leave behind to conquer time!  
Glorious 'tis to live for aye  
When these forms have passed away!

Haste not! rest not! calmly wait;  
Mekly bear the storm of fate!  
Duty be thy polar guide—  
Do the right wholely betide!  
Haste not! rest not! conflicts past,  
God shall crown thy work at last.

## Our Sailor Boys return.

He is standing once more on his native shore  
Above him his native sky;  
Oh! deep is the joy, of the sailor boy  
As he lifts his beaming eye.

He has been far away for many a day  
Ploughing old Ocean's wave;  
He has floated wide by wind and tide  
Above many a nameless grave.

He has faced the cold where the iceberg  
Deep down in the Polar Sea;  
And gazed with delight, on the wind-battered  
As it bathed the white hilltop and lea.

He has faced the green strand of many a land  
Where the roses bloomed sweet in the bowers.  
But the festive grin lay waiting for him  
Amongst the bright tropical flowers.

5<sup>th</sup>

He looked death in the eye when the storm <sup>on high</sup> burst  
His pinons of darkness had spread;  
And shrieking aloud from the clow cloud  
He hovered above his bright head.

6<sup>th</sup>

With a fear, stricken crew and a be shore <sup>with</sup> in  
He stood undismayed at his post;  
Though fearful of the gale he bent every sail,  
He sped from the drear, rocky coast.

7<sup>th</sup>

But his perils all past he is standing at <sup>last</sup>  
On old America's beautiful shore;  
And he lifts his glad eye to his dear native sky,  
And thanks god that his wanderings are o'er.  
END.

## Jenny and Gamie.

8<sup>th</sup>

Jenny in fine array,  
Gamie so far away;  
Jennie in silken attire;  
Gamie in sack and mire;  
Jenny with full and plenty to eat  
Gamie without a morsel of meat,

9<sup>th</sup>

Jenny must needs have diamonds <sup>to wear</sup>  
Locos and feathers, and gems for her hair;  
Gamie's clothes are tattered and torn



His luckless foot, as cut up and down  
That he thinks with dismay,  
On the fast coming day,  
When "upper" and "sole" will both give way

Oh, Genny, just think  
That were <sup>now</sup> ~~now~~ the brink,  
Of a struggle most mighty and fearful;  
And that soon Garrison's head  
May lie midst the dead,  
On a field so pitifully dreadful

Then give up your diamonds, your <sup>your</sup> silks and  
Throw by all your follies, and cease all your race  
After fashion and dress;  
And strive to think less  
Of what you will buy;  
And more, how you'll try  
To bear your own share,  
In this sorrow and care,  
That darkens our nation, once blest;  
And fervently pray  
That bright peace soon may  
Shine on Garrison, and all of the rest.

--- E N D ---

"Give and forgive, Bear and forbear,  
He is a rich man that has God for his  
friend,"

Saying and doing do not dine together.  
Go not to your doctor for every ail, nor  
to your pitcher for every thirst.



44

- 

Here's to the wind that blows the ship <sup>that goes</sup>  
And the Lass that loves a Sailor

What a happy world this  
would be if folks would help  
one another,

J. H. G.



# Whales Taken.

1867		Bills
Dec 24 <sup>th</sup>	2 <sup>nd</sup> Mate one whale sp.	12 sh
" 31 <sup>st</sup>	Mate <sup>11</sup> and 3 <sup>rd</sup> Mate <sup>11</sup> each one wh. 27 sh	
1868		
Jan 1 <sup>st</sup>	Mate <sup>28</sup> 2 <sup>nd</sup> Mate <sup>26</sup> and 3 <sup>rd</sup> Mate <sup>20</sup> each one wh 68 sh	
" 4 <sup>th</sup>	Mate <sup>28</sup> and 2 <sup>nd</sup> Mate 2 whales	51 sh
April 3 <sup>rd</sup>	Mate one humpback whale	31.75
" 29 <sup>th</sup>	3 <sup>rd</sup> Mate <sup>33</sup> one whale	33 sh
May 3 <sup>rd</sup>	2 <sup>nd</sup> Mate one whale	100 sh
5 <sup>th</sup>	" " " " " "	100 sh
May 4 <sup>th</sup>	" " " " " "	68 sh
June 1 <sup>st</sup>	3 <sup>rd</sup> Mate 1 whale, Mate <sup>45</sup> for whale, 2 <sup>nd</sup> Mate <sup>58</sup> for whale 127 sh	7.25 186
One Board Bk. Pacific		

## Card of the Voyage

### Winter

Winter is a pleasant but cool season of the year. The trees have shed their leaves to the cold breezes of Autumn, on the one hand we see the children of the rich enjoying themselves, clad in furs and fine warm garments, tripping merrily to and fro, not thinking of the poor, and homeless orphan and reckless wren children, who roam the streets half clad in rags, but still there is an all mighty power that is watching them, and they will enjoy winter also. J. S. C.

# Sailors Parlance.

(Gamming) meeting another ship and having a talk and exchanging looks, and having a good time together.

(Vermin showing) making any thing on ship board, such as fancy articles, foggies knives, swifts, &c.

(Get up plays) to laughter, then by lamewards or other wise,

(Breaching) a fish jumping out of the water.

(Good Shorten sail on whaling ground) to take in the light sails and double reef the topsails, or more reduced to take in the topsails.

(Yarning) talking together

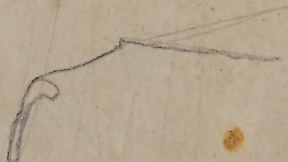
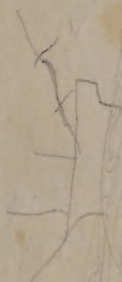
(Gallied) that is to get bewildered and not know what to do

Steal not this book my honest friend.  
For if you do, perchance, the gallows  
Will be your end.  
And should the gallows chance to crack,  
May the hangman fall, and break his  
back.

(Anonymous)

①

NE



No

